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Ask It O' Yoursel'.

O dinna ask me gin I lo'e thee,
Troth, I dare na tell,
Dinna ask me gin I lo'e thee;
Ask it o' yoursel'.

Oh, dinna look sae kair at me,
For weel ye ken me true;
Oh, gin ye look sae kair at me,
I dare na look at you.

When ye gang to yon braw, braw toun,
And bonnier lasses see,
Oh, dinna, Jamie, look at them
Lest you should mind nae me.

For I could never bide the lass
That ye lo'e more than me;
And O, I'm sure my heart would break
Gin ye'd prove false to me.

—DUNLAP.

The Doomed Man.

It is the good ship Hildebrand
That sails the stormy sea—
But her course doth stand away from land,
No danger can there be.

Though the tempest blow, and the wild waves flow,
The ship is stout and strong,
And safely to the port we go,
Let the voyage be short or long.

"Come, tell a story of the seas"—
A comrade asked a master,
"With this gallant breeze, you may rest in ease,
The sea-mew flies not faster."

"Then fill the glasses all around,"
The well-pleased master cries,
"And I'll tell what is found in a ship that is bound
To no port till the last man dies.

"There floats a ship in the northern clime
That has drifted a hundred years;
For a fearful crime, till the end of time,
A fated man it bears.

"Upon the deck, and on the mast,
The ever-falling spray
Is borne by the blast, and freezes fast;
Till the ship is an iceberg gray.

"And in the cabin, pale and wan,
Between two specters grim;
Sits a fated man, while they strive who can
Gain the troubled soul of him.

"And one plays for the fiend of hell,
And one redeems from sin;
And the dice they tell as the fall from the shell;
But neither yet shall win.

"And ever there the dice are cast,
For the fated man to see;
Until the last of earth is past,
He sits in agony.

"Long years ago I once did sail
Far into the frozen North,
And I heard a hail, like a dying wail,
From a drifting ship sound forth.

'Upon the deck, and on the mast,
The ever-falling spray
Was borne by the blast, and frozen fast,
Like an iceberg huge she lay.

"'Oh, tell me does the end draw near?'
And when will time be done?'
There many a year he was watched in fear
While his soul is lost and won."

HELPING THE POOR.

"I'm on a begging expedition," said Mr. Jonas, as he came bustling into the counting-room of a fellow-merchant named Prescott. "And, as you are a benevolent man, I hope to get at least five dollars here in aid of a family in extremely indigent circumstances. My wife heard of them yesterday; and the little that was learned, has strongly excited our sympathies. So I am out this morning on a mission for supplies. I want to raise enough to buy them a ton of coal, a barrel of flour, a bag of potatoes, and a small lot of groceries."

"Do you know anything of the family for which you propose this charity?" inquired Mr. Prescott, with a slight coldness of manner.

"I only know that they are in want, and that it is the first duty of humanity to relieve them," said Mr. Jonas, quite warmly.

"I will not question your inference," said Mr. Prescott. "To relieve the wants of our suffering fellow-creatures is an unquestionable duty. But there is another important consideration connected with poverty and its demands upon us."

"What is that, pray?" inquired Mr. Jonas, who felt considerably fretted by so unexpected a damper to his benevolent enthusiasm.

"How it shall be done," said Mr. Prescott, calmly.

"If a man is hungry, give him bread; if he is naked, clothe him," said Mr. Jonas. "There is no doubt or question here. This family, I learn, are suffering for all the necessaries of life, and I can clearly see the duty of supplying their wants."

"Of how many does the family consist?" asked Mr. Prescott.

"There is a man, and his wife, and three or four children."

"Is the man sober and industrious?"

"I don't know anything about him. I've had no time to make inquiries. I only know that hunger and cold are in his dwelling, or at least, were in his dwelling yesterday."

"Then you have already furnished relief?"

"Temporary relief. I shouldn't have slept last night, after what I heard, without just sending them a barrel of coal, and a basket of provisions."

"For which I honor your kindness of heart, Mr. Jonas. So far you acted right. But I am by no means so well assured of the wisdom and humanity of your present action in the case. The true way to help the poor, is to put it into their power to help themselves. The mere bestowal of alms is, in most cases an injury; either encouraging idleness and vice, or weakening self-respect and virtuous self-dependence. There is innate strength for every one; let us seek to develop this strength in the prostrate, rather than hold them up by temporary application of our powers, to fall again, inevitably, when the sustaining hand is removed. This, depend upon it, is not true benevolence. Every one has ability to serve the common good, and society renders back sustenance for bodily life as the reward of this service."

"But suppose a man cannot get work," said Mr. Jonas. "How is he to serve society, for the sake of a reward?"

"True charity will provide employment for him, rather than bestow alms."

"But if there is no employment to be had, Mr. Prescott?"

"You make a very extreme case. For all who are willing to work, in this country, there is employment."

"I'm by no means ready to admit this assertion."

"Well, we'll not deal in general propositions; because anything can be assumed or denied. Let us come direct to the case in point, and thus determine our duty toward the family whose needs we are considering. Which will be best for them? To help them in the way you propose, or to encourage them to help themselves?"

"All I know about them at present," replied Mr. Jonas, who was beginning to feel considerably worried, "is, that they are suffering for the common necessaries of life. It is all very well to tell a man to help himself, but, if his arm be paralyzed, or he have no key to open the provision shop, he will soon starve under that system of benevolence. Feed and clothe a man first, and then set him to work to help himself. He will have life in his heart and strength in his hands.

"This sounds all very fair, Mr. Jonas; and yet, there is not so much true charity involved there as appears on the surface. It will avail little, however, for us to debate the matter now. Your time and mine are both of too much value during business hours for useless discussion. I cannot give, understandingly, in the present case, and so must disappoint your expectation in this quarter."

"Good morning, then," said Mr. Jonas, bowing rather coldly.

"Good morning," pleasantly responded Mr. Prescott, as his visitor turned and left his store.

"All a mean excuse for not giving," said Mr. Jonas, to himself, as he walked rather hurriedly away. "I don't believe much in the benevolence of your men who are so particular about the whys and wherefores so afraid to give a dollar to a poor, starving fellow-creature, lest the act encourage vice or idleness."

The next person upon whom Mr. Jonas called, happened to be very much of Mr. Prescott's way of thinking; and the next chanced to know something about the family for whom he was soliciting aid.

"A lazy, vagabond set!" exclaimed the individual, when Mr. Jonas mentioned his errand, "who would rather want than work. They may starve before I give them a shilling."

"Is this true?" asked Mr. Jonas in surprise.

"Certainly it is. I've had their case stated before. In fact, I went through sleet and rain one bitter cold night to take them provisions, so strongly had my sympathies in regard to them been excited. Let them go to work."

"But can the man get work?" inquired Mr. Jonas.

"Other poor men, who have families dependent on them, can get work. Where there's a will there's a way. Downright laziness is the disease in this case, and the best cure for which is a little wholesome starvation. So, take my advice, and leave this excellent remedy to work out a cure."

Mr. Jonas went back to his store in rather a vexed state of mind. All his fine feelings of benevolence were stifled. He was angry with the indigent family, and angry with himself for being the "fool to meddle with any business but his own."

"Catch me on such an errand again," said he, indignantly. "I'll never seek to do a good turn again as long as I live."

Just as he was saying this, his neighbor Prescott came into his store.

"Where does the poor family live, of whom you were speaking to me?" he inquired.

"Oh, don't ask me about them!" exclaimed Mr. Jonas. "I've just found them out. They're a lazy, vagabond set."

"You are certain of that?"

"Morally certain. Mr. Caddy says he knows them like a book, and that they'd rather want than work. With him, I think a little wholesome starvation will do them good."

Notwithstanding this rather discouraging testimony, Mr. Prescott made a memorandum of the street and number of the house in which the family lived, remarking as he did so:

"I have just heard where the services of an able-bodied man are wanted. Perhaps Gardiner, as you call him, may be glad to obtain the situation."

"He won't work; that's the character I have received of him," replied Mr. Jonas, whose mind was very much roused against the man. The pendulum of his impulses had swung, from a light touch, to the other extreme.

"A dollar earned, is worth two received in charity," said Mr. Prescott; "because the dollar earned corresponds to service rendered, and the man feels that it is his own—that he has an undoubted right to its possession. It elevates his moral character, inspires self-respect, and prompts to new efforts. Mere alms-giving is demoralizing for the opposite reason. It blunts the moral feelings, lowers the self-respect, and fosters inactivity and idleness, opening the way for vice to come in and sweep away all the foundations of integrity. Now, true charity to the poor is for us to help them to help themselves. Since you left me a short time ago, I have been thinking, rather hastily, over the matter; and the fact of hearing about the place for an able-bodied man, as I just mentioned, has led me to call around and suggest your making interest therefor in behalf of Gardiner. Helping him in this way will be true benevolence."

"It's no use," replied Mr. Jonas, in a positive tone of voice. "He's an idle, good-for-nothing fellow, and I'll have nothing to do with him."

Mr. Prescott urged the matter no farther, for he saw that to do so would be useless. On his way home, on leaving his store, he called to see Gardiner. He found, in two small, meagerly furnished rooms, a man, his wife, and three children. Everything about them indicated extreme poverty; and, worse than this, lack of cleanliness and industry. The woman and children had a look of health, but the man was evidently the subject of some wasting disease. His form was light, his face thin and rather pale, and his languid eyes deeply sunken. He was very far from being the able-bodied man Mr. Prescott had expected to find. As the latter stepped into the room where they were gathered, the light of expectation, mingled with the shadows of mute suffering, came into their countenances. Mr. Prescott was a close observer, and saw at a glance, the assumed sympathy-exciting face of the mendicant in each.

"You look rather poor here," said he, as he took a chair, which the woman dusted with her dirty apron before handing it to him.

"Indeed, sir, and we are miserably off," replied the woman, in a half whining tone, "John, there, hasn't done a stroke of work now for three months; and ——"

"Why not?" interrupted Mr. Prescott.

"My health is very poor," said the man. "I suffer much from pain in my side and back, and am so weak most of the time, that I can hardly creep about."

"That is bad, certainly," replied Mr. Prescott, "very bad." And as he spoke, he turned his eyes to the woman's face, and then scanned the children very closely.

"Is that boy of yours doing anything?" he inquired.

"No, sir," replied the mother. "He's too young to be of any account."

"He's thirteen, if my eyes do not deceive me."

"Just a little over thirteen."

"Does he go to school?"

"No, sir. He has no clothes fit to be seen in at school."

"Bad—bad," said Mr. Prescott, "very bad. The boy might be earning two dollars a week; instead of which he is growing up in idleness, which surely leads to vice."

Gardiner looked slightly confused at this remark, and his wife evidently did not feel very comfortable under the steady, observant eyes that were on her.

"You seem to be in good health," said Mr. Prescott, looking at the woman.

"Yes, sir, thank God! And if it wasn't for that, I don't know what we should all have done. Everything has fallen upon me since John, here, has been ailing."

Mr. Prescott glanced around the room, and, then remarked, a little pleasantly:

"I don't see that you make the best use of your health and strength."

The woman understood him, for the color came instantly to her face.

"There is no excuse for dirt and disorder," said the visitor, more seriously. "I once called to see a poor widow, in such a state of low health that she had to lie in bed nearly half of every day. She had two small children, and supported herself and them by fine embroidery, at which she worked nearly all her time. I never saw a neater room in my life than hers, and her children, though in very plain and patched clothing, were perfectly clean. How different is all here; and yet, when I entered, you all sat idly amid this disorder, and—shall I speak plainly—filth."

The woman on whose face the color had deepened while Mr. Prescott spoke, rose up quickly, and commenced bustling about the room, which in a few moments, looked far less in disorder. That she felt his rebuke, the visiter regarded as a good sign.

"Now," said he, as the woman resumed her seat, "let me give you the best maxim for the poor in the English language; one that if lived by, will soon extinguish poverty, or make it a very light thing,—'God helps those who help themselves.' To be very plain with you, it is clear to my eyes, that you do not try to help yourselves; such being the case, you need not expect gratuitous help from God. Last evening you received some coal and a basket of provisions from a kind-hearted man, who promised you more efficient aid today. You have not yet heard from him, and, what is more, will not hear from him. Some one to whom he applied for a contribution happened to know more about you than he did, and broadly pronounced you a set of idle vagabonds. Just think of bearing such a character! He dropped the matter at once, and you will get nothing more from him. I am one of those upon whom he called. Now, if you are at all disposed to help yourselves, I will try to stand your friend. If not, I shall have nothing to do with you. I speak plainly; it is better; there will be less danger of misapprehension. That oldest boy of yours must go to work and earn something. And your daughter can work about the house for you very well, while you go out to wash, or scrub, and thus earn a dollar or two, or more, every week. There will be no danger of starvation on this income, and you will then eat your bread in independence. Mr. Gardiner can help some, I do not in the least doubt."

And Mr. Prescott looked inquiringly at the man.

"If I was only able-bodied," said Gardiner, in a half-reluctant, tone and manner.

"But you are not. Still there are many things you may do. If by a little exertion you can earn a small sum of two or three dollars a week, it will be far better—even for your health—than idleness. Five dollars earned every week by your wife, two by your boy, and five by yourself, would make $12 a week; and, if I am not very much mistaken, you don't see half that sum in a week now."

"Indeed, sir, and you speak the truth there," said the woman.

"Very well. It's plain, then, that work is better than idleness."

"But we can't get work." The woman fell back upon this strong assertion.

"Don't believe a word of it. I can tell you how to earn a dollar a day for the next four or five days at least. So there is a beginning for you. Put yourself in the way of useful employment, and you will have no difficulty beyond."

"What kind of work, sir?" inquired the woman.

"We are about moving into a new house, and my wife commences the work of having it cleaned to-morrow morning. She wants another assistant. Will you come?"

The woman asked the number of his residence, and promised to accept the offer of work.

"Very well. So far so good," said Mr. Prescott, cheerfully, as he arose. "You shall be paid at the close of each day's work; and that will give you the pleasure of eating your own bread—a real pleasure, you may depend upon it; for a loaf earned is sweeter than the richest food bestowed by charity, and far better for the health."

"But about the boy, sir?" said Gardiner, whose mind was becoming active with more independent thoughts.

"All in good time," said Mr. Prescott, smiling. "Rome was not built in a day, you know. First let us secure a beginning. If your wife goes to work to-morrow, I shall think her in earnest; as willing to help herself, and therefore, worthy to be helped. All the rest will come in due order. But you may rest assured, that, if she does not come to work, it is the end of the matter as far as I am concerned. So good evening to you."

Bright and early came Mrs. Gardiner on the next morning, far tidier in appearance than when Mr. Prescott saw her before. She was a stout, strong woman, and knew how to scrub and clean paint as well as the best. When fairly in the spirit of work, she worked as with a sense of pleasure. Mrs. Prescott was well satisfied with her performance, and paid her the dollar earned when the day's toil was done. On the next day, and the next, she came, doing her work and receiving her wages.

On the evening of the third day, Mr. Prescott thought it time to call in upon the Gardiners.

"Well, this is encouraging!" said he, with an expression of real pleasure, as he gazed around the room, which scarcely seemed like the one he had visited a little while before. All was clean, and everything in order; and what was better still, the persons of all, though poorly clad, were clean and tidy. Mrs. Gardiner sat by a table mending a garment; her daughter was putting away the supper dishes; while the man sat teaching a lesson in spelling to their youngest child.

The glow of satisfaction that pervaded the bosom of each member of that family as Mr. Prescott uttered these approving words, was a newer and higher pleasure than had for a long time been experienced, and caused the flame of self-respect and self-dependence, rekindled once more, to rise upward in a steady flame.

"I like to see this," continued Mr. Prescott. "It does me good. You have fairly entered the right road. Walk on steadily, courageously, unwearidly. There is worldly comfort and happiness for you at the end. I think I have found a very good place for your son, where he will receive a dollar and a half a week to begin with. In a few months, if all things suit, he will get two dollars. The work is easy, and the opportunities for improving good. I think there is a chance for you, Mr. Gardiner. I have something in my mind that will just meet your case. Light work, and not over five or six hours' application each day—the wages four dollars a week to begin with, with a prospect of soon having them raised to six or seven dollars. What do you think of that?"

"O sir!" exclaimed the poor man, in whom personal pride and a native love of independence were again awakening, "if you can do this for me, you will be indeed a benefactor."

"It shall be done," said Mr. Prescott, positively. "Did I not say to you, that God helps those who help themselves? It is even thus. No one, in our happy country, who is willing to work, need be in want; and money earned by honest industry buys the sweetest bread."

It required a little watching, and urging, and admonition, on the part of Mr. and Mrs. Prescott, to keep the Gardiners moving on steadily, in the right way. Old habits and inclinations had gained too much power easily to be broken; and but for this watchfulness on their part, idleness and want would again have entered the poor man's dwelling.

The reader will hardly feel surprised, when told that, in three or four years from the time Mr. Prescott so wisely met the case of the indigent Gardiners, they were living in a snug little house of their own, nearly paid for out of the united industry of the family, every one of which was now well clad, cheerful, and in active employment. As for Mr. Gardiner, his health has improved, instead of being injured by light employment. Cheerful, self-approving thoughts, and useful labor, have temporarily renovated a fast sinking constitution.

A Father's Vengeance.

The details of the sad affair in Indianapolis are thus told:

For years Harding, the editor of the *Herald*, and Moritz, a well-known merchant, had been intimate friends, visiting each other frequently and constantly maintaining the kindliest relations. Quite recently Harding had reason to suspect that Moritz had abused his friendship in the most atrocious manner, and had taken advantage of his intimacy with the family to corrupt the mind of his daughter, Miss Flora Harding, a young lady about twenty years of age, and to effect her ruin. His suspicions were soon confirmed. Having acquainted his daughter with his suspicions, she with tears confessed her sin, and gave the grief-stricken father a circumstantial account of the manner in which she had been led astray by her father's friend.

At an early hour in the morning Mr. Harding arose and sought his daughter's room. No answer being returned to his repeated knocks, he became alarmed and burst in the door. On reaching his daughter's bedside he was horrified to find that she was in a comatose condition, evidently from the effects of a deadly opiate. Medical attendance was speedily summoned, and the proper antidotes applied. Fortunately the dose had been a light one, and the suffering girl was soon pronounced out of danger. At a late hour Mr. Harding went down town, intending to go to his work at the *Herald* office. Soon after his departure it was found that Miss Flora had grown alarmingly worse. Messengers were dispatched to the *Herald* office for Mr. Harding, and for physicians. When the former reached home he found his daughter much worse, and the girl died.

Mr. Harding left his residence to carry a note from Dr. Fletcher, his family physician (who had been attending his daughter), to Dr. Parvin. Having a strong presentiment of the character of its contents, he opened the note and read it, only to find his worst fears confirmed in the statement of Dr. Fletcher to his brother physician that his patient was dying. It was at this supreme moment of his agony that he encountered Mr. Moritz. Instinctively he drew his revolver and fired with hasty aim, the shot flying wide of its mark. Moritz, quickly comprehending his peril, turned and fled toward the middle of the street, closely pursued by Harding, who quickly fired again, the shot this time taking effect in Moritz's left elbow. The latter, crying "murder," increased his speed, shouting as he ran.

A number of persons whose attention had been attracted by the shooting hurried to the spot and vainly endeavored to arrest the assailant. But Harding was nerved for vengeance, and continued his pursuit, firing again and again at varying distances of from ten to twenty feet, until he had emptied the five chambers of his revolver.

The third shot struck Moritz in the left shoulder, passing through into the chest, and ranging downward through the lungs. After the shooting Harding put up his pistol and walked to his house, when he was arrested.

A Rush of Grasshoppers.

A Kansas correspondent, describing a grasshopper raid, says:

At times they came in such immense clouds, that on the north and west sides of buildings, bushels of them could be gathered, partially stunned by the sudden contact, and the sound produced in striking frame buildings in the range of their flight was similar to that of a moderate hail-storm. In an exceedingly short time they completely covered apple, pear, and peach trees, shade trees, and grape vines, and immediately began their destructive work on fruit and foliage. Much of the fruit has the stems eaten off, and, after falling, is soon covered by a hungry crew. At this writing they have completely stripped a favorite pear tree of its fruit and foliage. They even intrude within the precincts of our houses, and at this moment, one, bolder than his comrades, is trying to devour a newspaper by my side. The sound produced by his efforts is similar to that of a wood rasp vigorously applied. The doors and windows are closed to keep the intruders out. It is even unpleasant to be out doors, to have them circle in myriads about your head and feet, and hear the incessant humming. At night they cease their travels, but do not fail to satisfy their voracious appetite. Their general actions and attitudes in the endeavor to satisfy their hunger forcibly reminds one of a lot of partially starved swine at their first meal after a long fast. It is amusing to watch them while on an ear of corn or a luscious apple, while it is undergoing a change under their masticating powers. For the purpose of examination, I visited a neighboring field of corn, comprising 100 acres, in the afternoon after their arrival, and I must confess I was deeply impressed with a sense of solemn dread as I witnessed the work of destruction going on before my eyes. How insignificant and puny as an individual, yet how mighty and destructive by reason of its powers of rapid propagation! At this writing, the storm still continues, and the number of arrivals is increasing after 14 hours incessant duration, and the end is not yet. If it lasts much longer, a total destruction of crops is opened to our view. So upon the whole a dire calamity is impending, and has already come upon us in our western and south-western counties. It would be absurd and a sin to attempt to conceal the fact. Aid must be secured from other quarters.

Satisfied Dignity.

The Supreme Court of California has vindicated its dignity by imposing a severe penalty for contempt on a poor lunatic who had seated himself on the Judge's bench. A few days ago one C. F. Pickett entered the court room during the absence of Justice Crockett, and took his seat. He declined to vacate when ordered, and was summarily ejected. Justice Wallace thereupon imposed on Pickett a sentence of imprisonment for five days and a fine of $500 for contempt of court, the fine to be worked out at $2 a day. On learning that Pickett had shaken his fist when the door of the court room was being closed behind him, Judge Wallace ordered him to be brought back, and added another five days' imprisonment and another $500 fine.

A WIFE'S ESCAPE.

Conspiracy to Confine a Sane Woman in an Insane Asylum.

Mrs. B. Coleman, a native of Germany, and for many years a resident of this city, says a New Orleans paper, was married some years back to a Mr. B. Coleman, of Natchez, Miss. She went with her husband to her new home, and there the couple, although childless, lived comfortably and pleasantly together.

About a year ago Mr. Coleman's disposition underwent a great change from excesses. He believed, or rather pretended to believe, that his wife was insane. In support of this theory he invented and circulated ridiculous slanders about her. He told the physicians that she was dangerous; a monomaniac on the subject of jealousy, and that she intended to poison him; that she was experimenting on herself by taking poison to see just what amount would kill him. By these stories he formed a sort of prejudice in his favor.

Of all these stories Mrs. Coleman knew nothing. Physicians visited her, but she was ignorant that they and her husband were watching her every action to see if they could not detect some sign of insanity or monomania.

With these preparatory stories, the husband brought a suit in the Natchez court for the interdiction of his wife, a decree declaring her insane. Of this also she was utterly ignorant; the papers served on her were appropriated by the husband, and without lawyer, witness, or evidence her case went before the court. She could not defend herself, because she was entirely ignorant of the existence of the suit.

Mr. Coleman knew that the presence of his wife would be necessary for the interdiction. He persuaded her to the court room; but luckily for her the Judge did not come, the court adjourned, and she went home a free woman still.

A friend of Mrs. Coleman, Mr. Morris Marks, parish attorney of the parish of Ascension, happened accidently to hear of the case. He hurried up to Natchez, not a second too soon. Volunteering as Mrs. Coleman's attorney, he examined the case, showed its illegality, and how a lady was being deprived of her liberty and property *ex parte* without a hearing or defense.

The appearance of the case immediately changed, and the Judges refused peremptorily to grant the decree of interdiction.

The husband became outrageous at this; swore he would carry his point—judge or law to the contrary—that his wife was insane, and would have to be so declared. He threatened to take an appeal to the Supreme Court and have the decision wiped away. He also offered to settle $3,000 on her if she would go to Europe.

Mrs. Coleman became somewhat alarmed at her husband's threat. About this time a lady called, who pretended to sympathize deeply in her misfortunes and troubles. She advised Mrs. Coleman to leave Natchez, where she was under the power and authority of her husband, and come to New Orleans, where friends would welcome and care for her; that her husband would ever be setting plans to get her into an insane asylum, and that if the appeal was decided in his favor, she would be seriously annoyed by him.

Listening and agreeing to these specious arguments, Mrs. Coleman consented to come to the city. She and her lady guardian set out on the Lee for this city, where they arrived safely Saturday. The guardian tried to induce her to go to an up-town hotel, but that lady refused to do so until she could pay a visit to some old friends of hers, Mr. and Mrs. Kaiser, living on Carondelet street, near Thalia.

Mrs. Coleman spent several hours, conversing with Mrs. Kaiser in a rational and sensible manner. Mrs. Kaiser noticed that the lady guardian nudged her several times. She was curious about this, and was anxious to understand it. The lady guardian told her that she was insane, and that she (the guardian) had been sent down by Mr. Coleman to take his wife to the Louisiana Retreat for the Insane. She then exhibited an authenticated certificate, which declared Mrs. Coleman insane, and which was signed by three physicians of Natchez, Messrs. McPheeters, Metcalf, and the third an old and respectable physician, who had not seen Mrs. Coleman for two years. All the accommodations had been made for Mrs. Coleman at the asylum; a comfortable room had been obtained by a large cotton broker of this city; everything indeed was in readiness; Mrs. Coleman would even then have been in the asylum had she not insisted on visiting her friends.

Mrs. Kaiser could not, of course, deny these doctor's certificates, which were perfectly authentic and in order. As, however, Mrs. Coleman was a friend of hers, and had conversed in such a sensible manner, she insisted on a further examination into her sanity by New Orleans doctors, and that Mrs. Coleman should stay with her until the doctors had made the examination.

The examination was made, and three of the most respectable physicians of this city, Drs. Armand Mercier, Francois Alpuente, and Felix B. Gandet, all declared, without the slightest hesitation, that there was not a word of truth in the story; that Mrs. Coleman was not insane; thus putting an end to a dangerous conspiracy that came very near consummation.

There cannot be the slightest doubt about Mrs. Coleman's sanity. She talks well, though with a strong German accent, and is bright and intelligent in appearance.

The lady friend, of course, disappeared immediately after her great fiasco.

Worth Remembering.

Benzine and common clay will clean marble.

Castor oil is an excellent thing to soften leather.

Lemon juice and glycerine will remove tan and freckles.

A dose of castor oil will aid you in removing pimples.

Lemon juice and glycerine will cleanse and soften the hands.

Spirits of ammonia, diluted a little, will cleanse the hair very thoroughly.

Lunar caustic carefully applied so as not to touch the skin, will destroy warts.

Powdered nitre is good for removing freckles. Apply with a rag moistened with glycerine.

To obviate offensive perspiration wash your feet with soap and diluted spirits of ammonia.

The juice of ripe tomatoes will remove the stain of walnuts from the hands without injury to the skin.

A DISCOUNT.—During the great collapse of 1857, a gentleman of color kept a bank in a Western city. His institution was apparently in a sound condition, but to be in fashion with the white folks, he concluded to fail. Next morning a man came and shook the door, but a voice inside responded that "de bank is closed." But the man replied that he had left a new pair of boots there the day before, and wanted them. The sable financier opened the door, and throwing out one boot, remarked, "We is only paying fifty cents on de dollar."

A WELL-CURED MAN.

A Sour-Tempered Old Tartar's Trick—How His Life was Saved.

Dr. Henry Southell, an old man of sixty, lives with his son-in-law in Detroit, and it is said that the aged pioneer has a temper like a bear poked up with a hot pitchfork. He grunts and snarls around at everything and everybody, and there is no peace in the house until his eyes and mouth are closed in sleep. He took a new tack a few days ago, and threatened to commit suicide if his whims were not humored. The family did not really think he would do such a thing, but they were not sure, and so they were rather soft on him for a few days.

One night he got some odd notion in his head, and the family flatly refused to gratify it. He said he would take poison, but they were firm. Along in the night he was heard groaning and rolling around, having an attack of bilious colic, and the family roused up under the idea that he had taken a deadly dose. He wouldn't say he hadn't, as he wanted to have revenge on them. The boy ran for a doctor, the woman hunted for mustard, and the son-in-law dashed about after eggs. He got a couple, broke the whites into a teacup, and ordered the old man to open his potato trap. Old man wouldn't, but he was taken by the throat and made to. The eggs were followed by mustard.

He shut his gums together, but the son-in-law sat down on him and jabbed the end of a tooth-brush into his mouth until he opened it. When the old man heard them call for tepid water he said it wasn't a case of poisoning, but they rammed the tooth-brush at his gums again, and he had to drink half a pint of warm water. The son-in-law said he wasn't going to have his family disgraced by a suicide in the house, and he shouted for more eggs. The old man tried to beg off, but they held, jerked down his chin, and the eggs went down his throat. While waiting for the doctor the son-in-law got the old man out of bed and pranced him him up and down the hall with nothing on but a long night shirt.

He made the pioneer get up and travel like a buffalo, leaping over chairs up and down and around everywhere. The old man shouted again and again that he had not tried to commit suicide, but the son-in-law said it was too thin, and continued to prance him until the doctor came. The doctor said it was morphine, and he whipped out a stomach-pump and rolled up his sleeves. The old man begged that they would not pump him out, but they were firm. He was thrown down and held fast, and they jingled the rubber tube down his throat and the doctor manned the brakes and pumped away.

He said it was a grave case, but it was barely possible that the patient might be saved. He pumped away until the reservoir was empty, and then they ran the old man around again, fed him on more eggs, felt his pulse, and the doctor said it was the nicest little job he had had for six months. The old pioneer is abed yet, but is recovering, and the son-in-law expects the most gratifying results from the experiment.

Wan Lee as Paper Carrier.

Bret Harte gives a humorous account of a Chinese paper carrier.

His next performance, I grieve to say, was not attended with equal success. One of our regular paper-carriers fell sick, and, at a pinch, Wan Lee was ordered to fill his place. To prevent mistakes he was shown over the route the previous evening, and supplied at about daylight with the usual number of subscribers' copies. He returned after an hour, in good spirits and without the papers. He had delivered them all, he said.

Unfortunately for Wan Lee, at about eight o'clock indignant subscribers began to arrive at the office. They had received their copies; but how? In the form of hard-pressed cannon balls, delivered by a single shot and a mere *tour de force* through the glass of bedroom windows. They had received them full in the face, like a base ball, if they happened to be up and stirring; they had received them in quarter sheets, tucked in at separate windows; they had found them in the chimney, pinned against the door, shot through attic windows, delivered in long slips through convenient keyholes, stuffed into ventilators, and occupying the same can with the morning's milk. One subscriber, who waited for some time at the office door, to have a personal interview with Wan Lee (then comfortably locked in my bed-room), fold me, with tears of rage in his eyes, that he had been awakened at five o'clock by a most hideous yelling below his windows; that on rising in great agitation he was startled by one sudden appearance of the *Northern Star*, rolled hard and bent into the form of a boomerang or East Indian club, that sailed into the window, described a number of fiendish circles in the room, knocked over the light, slapped the baby's face, "took" him (the subscriber) "in the jaw," and then returned out of the window, and dropped helplessly in the area. During the rest of the day wads and strips of soiled paper, purporting to be copies of the *Northern Star* of that morning's issue, were brought indignantly to the office. An admirable editorial on "The Resources of Humboldt County" which I had constructed the evening before, and which, I had reason to believe, might have changed the whole balance of trade during the ensuing year, and left San Francisco bankrupt at her wharves, was in this way lost to the public.

The Best Medicines.

Dr. Hall says the best medicines in the world, more efficient than all the potations of the materia medica, are warmth, rest, cleanliness, and pure air. Some persons make it a virtue to brave disease, 'to keep up' as long as they can move a foot or wriggle a finger, and it sometimes succeeds; but in others the powers of life are thereby so completely exhausted that the system has lost all ability to recuperate, and slow typhoid fever sets in and carries the patient to a premature grave. Whenever walking or work is the effect, a warm bed and a cool room are the very first indispensables to a sure and speedy recovery. Instinct leads all beasts and birds to quietude and rest the very moment disease or wounds as sail the system.

How Near.

Almost everybody knows that Max Strakosch, the opera manager, had a hard time of it at the start, but few know how near he was to a suspension of performances. One day he looked over his books and found himself $42,000 out of pocket, with $7 and two lucifer matches left. He departed with this pleasant information to the Elysian Fields in Hoboken, and tramped up and tramped down in that cheerful neighborhood, almost insane. His hands came on those two lucifer matches, and he broke each into three pieces. "Odd and I suspend, even and I go on," and up went the little sticks of fate. He caught two, went back to the Academy of Music, and came out ahead at the end of the season.

A THOUSAND YEARS.

The Thousandth Anniversary of the Settlement of Iceland.

Long ages ago the bottom of the sea rose above the waves a vast volcanic plain, out of which, in some convulsion of the subterranean forces, mountain ranges were hurled, with craters pouring from their enormous jaws oceans of lava and fire. In that distant time what we call Iceland now was a land of flame and smoke. Then in centuries upon centuries of Arctic winter the molten mass was cooled, and Iceland became what we now know it. Its interior is a desert of snow and ice, between which and the tempestuous sea a thin girdle of green gives inhospitable refuge to a hardy people. To the unfruitful zone of this cold Venus of the North they have clung with as passionate a love as in the warm South the islander clings to the shores of Cyprus, daughter of the Mediterranean foam. A thousand years have come and gone, and the Icelander celebrates the birth of his republic, in that strange, earnest way, not without its pride and pomp.

Iceland is of little material value to the world, nor would it make much difference to commerce or progress if it could sink again into the sea from which it rose. Yet its millennial celebration has commanded the attention of the world. Almost inaccessible as it is, certainly far beyond the usual paths of travel, men from nearly every civilized country were present at Thingvalla, when the new freedom was given to Iceland by Denmark to console her for the loss of the old. In the harbor of Reikiavik, where a strange vessel is an unfamiliar sight, six men-of-war were anchored, and the French, Danish, German, English, Swedish and Norwegian flags floated in honor of the anniversary. The Star-Spangled Banner waved above a little vessel which bore upon her deck a man who had planted the American colors in regions far nearer to the Pole than even Iceland—the famous Arctic explorer, Dr. I. I. Hayes.

And for the first time in her history Iceland looked upon her King, whom she welcomed with enthusiasm and joy, because he came not, as monarchs generally do, to take away liberties, but to restore long forfeited rights. But so difficult is travel upon this strange island, which can hardly be traversed from coast to coast, that at Reikiavik but three thousand persons were present out of a population of seventy thousand. The King's reception was none the less cordial. There was no army to receive him, for Iceland is without a soldier. But, the Governor, the priest, the Icelandic girls in the singular picturesque costume of their country, the judges of the courts, and the three policemen (two having been recently appointed, because the other one, who had formerly sole charge of the island, complained earnestly of the extraordinary length of his beat), were present in all their dignity and splendor. Dr. Hayes intimates that there was some disappointment at first because Christian IX. did not wear a crown nor carry a sceptre, insignia which some of the Icelanders, no doubt, supposed to be inseparable from a royal display. He was arrayed in the simple Danish naval uniform, and in the end, no doubt, his Arctic subjects were better satisfied to have a king who waived superfluous ceremony and came among them as a friend rather than a ruler.

The reception at Reikiavik was but preliminary to the grand celebration at the plain of Thingvalla, the ancient seat of judgment, years ago abandoned. But there the Icelanders really thought it best to commemorate the birth of the nation, and to receive from the hands of the first Danish king who ever trod their shores, the new constitution, which really gives them independence. This charter does not free Iceland in law, for Denmark still retains the sovereignty, and the king has the veto power over the Althing, or legislature. But the heavy burden which Denmark has hitherto imposed upon Iceland is removed; the people are allowed to raise and expend their own revenues as they please. This is the great gift of the new constitution, and in the end will not only endear Christian IX. to the Icelanders, but will remove the enmity which they have long felt toward the Danes. The cause of hatred, injustice, is destroyed by this wise concession of freedom in local affairs. The Evangelical Lutheran Church is declared the national Church, and the State is required to assist it as such; but freedom of conscience is also fully guaranteed. Public education is provided for, and "the freedom of the press is absolute."

Living Alone.

This being a hermit and living alone, is not so fine, says the Elmira *Gazette*. As to living alone "we know Low it is ourself." For two long, dreary weeks we have been the only soul in the house. We have had no one to love us—none to ca-hug. All alone we went to bed, not to us a word was said. We got up in the morning just as quietly as we retired at night. There wasn't much housework to do, and the barn chores didn't consume much time. For the first few days we studied economy, and boarded ourself. We soon got tired of eating the outside slice of bread at every meal, and threw the loaf away, and bought crackers. Remembering the difficulty that Brother Beecher had with his disheloth a few years ago—an account of which he gave in his miscellany at the time—we resolved not to wash any dishes, but just put the dirty ones to soak and use clean ones. As long as the dishes hold out we shall get along with that part of housekeeping all right, but they wont last always, as the pile of clean ones is daily growing smaller, and the pile of dirty ones larger. The crisis in this particular is approaching, and unless "the folks" come home pretty soon, we shall have to borrow some dishes. For the first few days we made the bed up nicely every morning. For the next few days we put it off till night, and for the last few days we haven't made it all. We were charged particularly to water the house plants, and take care of the bird. The plants have caused us a great deal of trouble, but we left the door of the cage open about the first time we curried that animal off, and he hasn't troubled us much since. Of course we'll "catch it" when the folks come home, but that is a good deal easier than it is to catch the bird. On the whole, we are free to say that we don't like housekeeping, and if ever we should be "born again"—and according to very good authority we have all got to undergo that operation, we earnestly hope we shan't be born a woman—and especially a housekeeping one.

A MONSTER.—What might have been a very uncomfortable monster, but turned out a dead one, was born at Grayville, Ill., recently. It was a girl having a complex body, in which were one head, four ears, two noses, one mouth, four arms and four legs, two spinal columns, two brains in one skull, one stomach, two livers, three kidneys, and one alimentary canal. Had the monster lived, it would have been a greater curiosity than were the Siamese twins, but as it is, one doctor has dissected and given an account of it to the world.

Items of Interest.

The sewers of Paris are visited by 500 persons daily.

You can tell an Agricult

The Centre Reporter,

FRED. KURTZ.....Editor.

Centre Hall, Pa., Sept. 17, 1874.

TERMS.—$2 *per year, in advance,* 2,50 *when not paid in advance.*
Advertisements 20c *per line for three insertions, and for* 6 *and* 12 *months by special contract.*

Democratic Nominations.

For Supreme Judge,
HON. WARREN J. WOODWARD, of Berks.

For Lieutenant Governor,
HON. JOHN LATTA, of Westmoreland.

For Auditor General,
HON. JUSTICE F. TEMPLE, of Greene

For Secretary of Internal Affairs,
GEN. WILLIAM M'CANDLESS, of Philadelphia.

ASSEMBLY,
S. T. Shugert, Bellefonte,
S. S. Wolf, Potter.

DISTRICT ATTORNEY,
J. L. Spangler, Bellefonte.

COMMISSIONER,
J. Newlin Hall, Howard.

CO. SURVEYOR,
J. H. Reifsnyder, Penn.

AUDITOR,
Adam Yearick, Marion.

District Nominations, subject to the decision of the several conferences:

Judge—J. H. Orvis, Congress—C. T. Alexander, Senator—P. G. Meek.

"The Democrats of Northumberland county have nominated Hon. S. P. Wolverton, of Sunbury for governor in 1875.

On 3 inst, Alex. H Stevens was nominated for congress on the 111th ballot.

The election in Colorado, last week, went Democratic. There are Democratic gains reported from all quarters.

It is reported that an order will soon be issued expelling from Prussia all foreign priests, monks, and nuns. So say Berlin advices of the 8th, inst. This is the hand of Bismark, upon whose brow the frown of displeasure against the Catholics has for some time been visible.

The Democracy make a long campaign to enable them to explain their political sins and short comings," says the Tuten Republican waste paper. That's a capital hit, indeed, and must have reference to Credit Mobilier, Salarygrab, Landgrab and Evans embezzlements.

We always enjoy a good joke, and were amused at a recent article in the Tuten Republican, in which those chaps from the land of blue-lights tried to worm themselves into the confidence of our Centre county farmers, by pretending to have been farmers and now the friends, par excellence, of the grangers. We say this "putting on airs" amused us, because we know it as a fact, that the only uses the Tutens were put to in farming, up in Putinia, was in the spring time, when they were fastened upon stumps in corn fields to scare away the crows.

"Dear Titian.—. . . . . Put him through as you would me, he understands addition, division and silence."

These words were written by Wm. H. Kemble, in his letter recommending Evans, the embezzler, when he left for Washington, with accounts "of some magnitude." The state, as is still fresh in the memory of our readers, lost between two and three hundred thousand dollars which was "divided" among the ring. It was Kemble and his butties who "put through" the late radical state convention, and nominated Paxson, Allen, Olmstead and Beath, because they all understand "addition, division and silence." Now let us see whether the honest voters of Pennsylvania will keep silent, and put these nominees through as Kemble & Co. would have them put through.

The democracy of Union county in their convention last week, unanimously instructed their conferees for Col. Mackey, for congress. This settles the nomination of Col. Mackey beyond a doubt, which will be gratifying news to the democracy and all honest and intelligent citizens of this district. Mr. Mackey is thus far certain of four counties out of the six on first ballot, viz: Elk, Clinton, Clearfield and Union; Centre on first ballot will vote for Alexander and Mifflin for Andrew Reed, as a complimentary, after which these counties will support the people's favorite, Col. Mackey, one of the ablest, most liberal and honest men—God's noblest work—in the district.

And now the yanks of the Republican, in the Bush-house cellar, after pretending to be farmers—only having served as scare-crows in Massachusetts corn fields—are letting on to be posted on German literature, and really make use of Goethe's name in a local. No doubt they have Schiller at fingers' ends and understand his *Glocke* better than their own dinner or cow-bell, and can also give you a complete narration of *Schinnerhannes* and his doings, which noted *Teuton* was no doubt, a grandsire of the Bellefonte Republican *Tutens*, the latter being a little Englishified in order to cover up its *Schinnerhannesche* origin; and in them too may lie hid all the pith and point of the *Klatteradatsch*, besides all the traits of *des deutschen Michel*. Well, well, since these relatives of *Schinnerhannes* and kinsmen of *Eulenspiegel* are so Teutonic or *Tutenic*, we will give them a lesson in German for translation, by way of amusement:

Hinners Hennese Hannese Haus
Haengen tausend Hasen haus

Also,

Morgen komnt der baiern Ferst
Un' bringt uns'n Sack mit Leberwerst.

——A meeting of the Democratic State Committee will be held at Bolton's Hotel Harrisburg, on Tuesday, Sept. 22d, at 4 o'clock, P. M.

JOHN MILLER,
Chairman of Committee.

Senator Sherman, in his address before the Ohio Republican State Convention, on Wednesday, declared that the future mission of the Republican party was to enforce the right of the negro to travel in railroad cars, to lodge at public houses and to educate his children in the same schools with white people. This is his interpretation of the scope and meaning of the Civil Rights Bill. And we might add, that Sambo shall ravish and murder white females north and south, and previous to elections in the southern states shall have the right to get up little difficulties so as to afford his present masters at Washington a pretext to send soldiers down there to carry those states for northern carpet baggers.

There is seldom more truth told in a like number of lines, than is contained in the following paragraph clipped from the Memphis Ledger of Saturday:

"Two of the most damnable cases of rape were recently committed by negroes upon white women in Middle Tennessee, and the perpetrators made good their escape. The Northern papers have not heard of these outrages at all; they are looking on the other side of the color line for something that will make political capital. A hundred such cases might occur in a single county, and they would not think of asking the President to send troops there to protect white women and assist in ferriting out the criminals. This shows their unfairness and their real desire to find pretexts for oppressing, reconstructing and rob bing the South. They rejoice when they hear that a negro is killed, and at heart deplore the enforcement of the law and the harmony that prevails between the two races when left free from outside interference."

John Miller, esq., of Chester county, was appointed Chairman of the Democratic State Committee by the candidates on the Democratic State ticket and the President of the Pittsburg Convention. Mr. Miller is excellently fitted for the position by his knowledge of the politics of the state, his large experience in campaign management, and especially by his good judgment and energy and integrity of character.

The South Carolina radical state convention met last week and came to a dead lock. There are two wings in the party—both are made up of carpet baggers and scalawags. The "Honest John" Patterson wing seem to be at a discount, and may have to go under. That would be rough on the United States Senator for South Carolina, from Mifflintown, Pa. The man that could manage to steal a South Carolina railroad should be able to wire pull a little wing of darks and carp's in the same state.

Will the democrats of Pennsvalley falter in their duty to the ticket this year? We think not, we believe they will stand up to it as in days of yore. The democracy of this side never yet faltered, and always rolled up their undiminished majority. All honor to them. Let them be true in November 1874, and send two democratic members to Harrisburg who will assist in the wise reforms needed for the peoples' good under the New Constitution.

Will any Democrat with his vote be willing to gratify the rads by defeating S. S. Wolf, or any other of our regular nominees? We want all the Assemblymen we can elect as a U. S. Senator is to be chosen next winter and one vote may decide that important matter.

From all quarters come complaints of great drouth. Philadelphia is short in her water supply, the Schuylkill having become very low, and the city is feeling alarmed. If no rain shortly, that city will be in a sad plight for water. Advices from Pottsville say that owing to the general drouth and unusual scarcity of water throughout the Schuylkill region, three collieries in the vicinity of Shamokin and several in Lykens valley have been compelled to suspend operations for want of this commodity there not being enough to supply the mining engines for general hoisting purposes.

From Walford, Canada, the following intelligence is received: A great drouth in this section of the country still continues; no rain of any consequence for three months, and the pastures are entirely scorched and the cattle starving. Water is scarce, all the creeks being dried up. The bush is on fire in all directions and much valuable property is daily destroyed.

It is with joy that we have beheld the dawning of an era of good feeling between northern and southern people, and a disposition to forget the past. Twelve years since the close of the late civil strife should cool the most heated passions and wipe out the bitterest prejudices. Both sections have suffered much but the southern people have endured the greater portion of cruel war's miseries, and like true heroes they accept the situation and are willing to fraternize with those of the north whom they once met upon the fierce field of battle. At Vicksburg, a few days ago a call for a meeting of the former soldiers of the union and confederate armies was published, stating that the purpose was to foster and encourage kindly relations between the soldiers of the late war and form a band of mutual friendship and good feeling. Several preliminary meetings held were attended by the representatives of both armies, those of the union army, residents of that city, being nearly equal in numbers to those of the confederate army. At a meeting the body formed itself into an association to be known as the Order of the Blues and Grays. Speeches were delivered indicative of the utmost good feeling and relief at this public acknowledgment of a break in the dark cloud of prejudice which has been oppressing all alike.

——If you haven't paid tax within two years, attend to the matter before the third of October.

NARROW GAUGE.

Three years ago our county was somewhat excited upon the subject of narrow gauge railways, from the fact that it was then proposed to make the L. C. & T. RR. a three foot guage, to affect a saving in construction, and insure the building of our road. The proposition met with considerable opposition from some, while others were willing to accept that rather then have no road. Since then over a thousand miles of narrow gauge railroad have been built, and it may be of interest to our readers to know how they are doing, hence we copy from the fourthcoming Denver and Rio Grande Railway Report the following:

The gauge of three feet has continued to demonstrate its advantages. In the first place, it has saved the company from bankruptcy by enabling it to bridge over that period of infant weakness which occurring at the same time as a general financial panic would otherwise have knocked us off our feet. Another panic is not likely in the United States for fifteen years, and long before that time the child will have grown to be a strong man.

After the detailed elucidation of the subject of narrow gauge in our last report, it will not be necessary to say much here on the general question. We have found no difficulty in carrying cattle and live stock of all kinds. The stock business was not large for 1873, being only 130 car loads; but this was because of the newness of the country. It increased 417 per cent. over the previous year; is expected to be 10,000 head for 1875; and is now relied upon as one of the certain large resources of the line. The cattle are carried in cars eight feet wide, which have been found to run without inconvenience. The new baggage cars are eight feet wide, as also the new passenger cars. The eight-foot cars, when not required for cattle, do good service in hauling wood, ties, machinery, and other freight. It may become advisable to adopt, for second-class travel, two seats on each side of the central aisle, as in broad-guage passenger cars. There is no difficulty in so doing when deemed advisable, as shown by the experience on the railroads in Ohio and other narrow guage lines.

It will not be necessary to us sleeping cars until after the road passes Trinidad. They will be quite as comfortable and more satisfactory, on the whole, to passengers than those on wider lines. The number of narrow guage lines in the United States and Canada had increased, at the close of the year 1873, to about 1,100 miles in operation. There were, besides, 1,500 miles under construction, and at least 10,000 miles organized, chartered, and projected. The panic has had the effect, as might have been expected, of drawing great attention on the part of railroad builders to the advantages of the narrow gauge, and a large proportion of the new lines of the country have adopted this width.

The Baldwin Locomotive Works of Philadelphia (the largest in the world) state that, up to July 1?, the narrow-gauge engines built and in progress during 1874 amounted to 26 per cent of the whole. They add that in the year 1873 the proportion was only 10 per cent. and that "The panic has not affected it as much as the wide gauge. The orders for power show a steady increase of narrow gauge business, while the wide gauge has shown considerable decrease."

Jackson, Sharp & Co. of Wilmington, Delaware (among the largest passenger car builders of the United States), report that when the panic occurred they would have been obliged to close their shops and discharge their workmen, in consequence of the falling off in orders, had it not been for the narrow gauge roads, which gave them active work all winter. In April their shops were filled with narrow-gauge cars under construction or awaiting shipment to numerous new lines. It is particularly gratifying that all the lines in the United States have wisely adhered to the 3 feet, instead of splitting hairs about a few inches.

It will probably be but a few years before the narrow-gauge system of the Rocky Mountains, and even that of California, will be connected by lines of the same width with those of the Old West, the Eastern States, and the whole country.

OUT WITH IT.

There has been Addition, Division and Silence in regard to the Evans steal, let us now have the particulars of the division, and judging from the following item which we find in a Philadelphia journal it is possible the public may learn something, that is if the court is disposed to talk.

There is a prospect that the public may soon be informed of the disposition made by Geo. O. Evans of the $291,000 which he retained out of the funds collected by him on account of Pennsylvania war claims. Before leaving Harrisburg, on Friday, for Philadelphia, he is said to have stated that he had given to the Court a full account of the disposition made of this money. If this is so, it ought to be made public. The people have a right to the full statement, even if it should damage the characters of the living or the memories of the dead.

A LITTLE MUDDLED.

A Boston paper inaccurately says: "The Democrats of Pennsylvania have nominated Warren J. Berks for Governor." How a boston paper could have made such a gross mistake is difficult to imagine, and for fear that some others may be no better informed we will state that "Warren J. Berks" was not nominated for Governor It was Woodward J. Gozernor, of Judge county, as is generally known, who was nominated for Supreme Berks by the Pennsylvanians of the State Democracy. We don't see how papers get things so dreadfully mixed!—*Norristown Herald.*

HARD TIMES.

There seems to be a determination all over the country, and particularly in the mining regions, to vote for better times, which can only be brought about by a general rout of the radical party, horse, foot and dragoon. All business is at a stand still, and in spite of the good times promised the laboring men by the Grant party, the times are growing fearfully worse every day. Very few are fortunate in securing labor, and those that have are living on half-time and reduced wages. There is a general talk of the coal companies stopping work for a month or two, and prospects for the fall and winter are exceedingly gloomy to the workingmen. There is but one way of correcting these evils, and the half employed, half paid and half fed toiling masses throughout the country will rise in their might in November and administer a stinging rebuke to the present radical party, the sole authors of low wages and hard times. A change must be for the better, and it will not come until the good old democratic party is placed at the helm. A change in the administration of affairs cannot make the times any worse.—Manch Chunk Democrat.

THE PRESIDENT'S PRIVY COUNCILLOR.

There was a Pennsylvania speculator who went down to South Carolina a few years ago and got a United States Senatorship from the thieves' Legislature in session at Columbia. His name is John J. Patterson, and he is derisively known in all political circles in South Carolina as "Honest John" Patterson. President Grant's queer taste in the selection of advisers and bosom frien ls is a salient feature of his character "Honest John" is one of the latest of the monstrosities that he has taken to his bosom. "Honest John" now possesses the Presidential ear, and holds it against all decent comers. As a proof, we have two recent instances where he swayed the anger of the President to his own considerable political advantage and the discomfiture of the respectable people of South Carolina. The first was when the plundered and impoverished tax-payers of that State visited Washington for the purpose of laying their case before the Executive. As they were on their way to the White House "Honest John" slipped in by the rear kitchen door and up the back stairs, and reached the Presidential presence just in time to poison Mr. Grant's mind against his expected visitors with false and scandalous stories about them. The result was that the President was angry and insulting in his demeanor, that he made an ungentlemanly speech, refusing his sympathy to the victims of carpet-bag villany, and that the South Carolina gentlemen withdrew astonished and grieved at their reception by the Chief Magistrate of the Republic. The next day the triumphant "Honest John" pilot ed the robber Governor Moses and his gang into the White House, where, upon his introduction, they were received by the President with open arms and promise of support. The incident of the other day at Long Branch showed that "Honest John's" influence with Mr. Grant is still paramount. We read that he headed a delegation of Southern carpet-bag office-holders to the President's cottage, and that a "protracted conference" followed over the "Southern outrages." It is evident that he succeeded in working up Mr. Grant into a towering rage, for no sooner had he departed than the decree putting the South under Federal bayonet law was issued. After these signal examples of "Honest John's" power over the Executive temper no one probably will waste his time hereafter in attempting to buck against him. He has been able to get hold of the string, and when he pulls it the President will dance. But what a commentary this is upon the influences that surround the President of the United States! Can we by the most violent stretch of the imagination fancy, Washington and the early Presidents taking into their confidence and giving over the keeping of their minds to such a creature as "Honest John" Patterson! No wonder that State after State piles up Democratic majorities in protest against such degeneracy.—*World.*

THE LARGEST CAVERN IN THE WORLD.

At the Hartford meeting of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, Mr. Porter C. Bliss, late Secretary of Legation in Mexico, gave a description of the Cave of Cacahuamilpa, which, according to his statement, is the largest cavern in the world. It includes a series of broad and lofty halls, with lateral passages, extending upon the same level an immense distance into the heart of a lofty range of mountains. These halls abound in colossal stalactites and stalagmites, of every conceivable grotesque and fanciful form. At a depth of 200 or 300 feet beneath the cave, the mountain is penetrated by two rivers of considerable size, which, at their entrance, are about half a mile apart, and, after flowing a distance, by direct measurement, of 5 miles, emerge from the mountain in close proximity, and thence, uniting form one of the chief affluents of the Mexicola. The channels in the solid rock through which these rivers emerge are said by Mr. Bliss to be large enough to admit the Hartford State House. Fragments of timber and debris are often floated through the mountain, but these subterranean river beds have never been explored. Myriads of bats and nocturnal birds seek shelter or make their abode in the mouths of the cove.

The Brooklyn Argus gives some important statistics from a work on the World's populations just issued at Gotha, Germany. The globe is peopled by 1,390,032,000 souls, distributed as follows: Asia, 798,000,000; Europe, 300,500,000; Africa, 203,000,000; America, 84,500,000, and Australia and Polynesia nationalities number respectively; Russia, 71,000,000; Germany, 41,000,000, United States, 40,000,000, Austria, 36,500,000. France 36,000,000; and the British Isles, 32,000,000. The largest city in the world is London, with nearly three and a half million inhabitants; the second is Sutchan, in China, with 2,000,000; Paris ranks third, then Pekin. New York is tenth on the list and Philadelphia eighteenth. There are only nine cities in the world that contain a million and more of inhabitants, and seven of these are in China. The Celestial Empire alone numbers 425,000,000, people, and India which is chiefly under British rule or influence, 240,000,000; Thus it is seen that the regions in which both the Scriptures and the latest cosmical theories locate the origin of the species, are the most crowded with human kind, which leads the Argus to argue that there is a strong instinct in man as a race to cling to fatherland and the distant areas have only been peopled by an exceptional spirit of adventure, or the pressure of numbers on the means of subsistence.

Charles McIlrath's accounts as Radical State Auditor of Minnesota are short $89,599, so far as heard from, and he adds one more to the numberless band of "short" fellows of Radicalism that goes marching on rich with plunder from the people

The negro delegates to the South Carolina republican State convention settled the "outrage" business in that state for the Hon. John J. Patterson by protesting that he had invented the stories of lawlessness which he poured into the ears of the President, and now come Ex-United States District Attorney Minnes, Ex-Congressman Buckley, United States Deputy Marshal Randolph, Probate Judge Ely and City Clerk Hughes, of Montgomery, Alabama, all of them republicans of the straitest sect, who declare most solemnly that the terrible Ku-Klux tales sent north from that state are without foundation. The negro with the bloody shirt is hardly in the present canvass.

NOTES ABOUT ICELAND.

Cut from Murat Halstead's Correspondence.

From the Cincinnati Commercial.

On stepping ashore the first thing the geologist notices is the volcanic character of every stone and pebble and grain of sand. The beach is not white, but black. The gravel on the streets has the appearance of black lead. The door steps are blocks of black lava, honeycombed by the intensity of the heat to which it has been subjected. One who travels in Iceland must know the pony—wisely, if not too well—for he is the sole dependence on the roads, which are mere pony paths. There was a great lot of the little fellows in town yesterday. They go about in strings, a stout cord or small rope fastening the lower jaw of one to the tail of the other. Thus half a dozen are attached in line—and the farmer who has come to market trots homeward on the foremost of his strings of ponies, and the rest, tied tail to jaw, with pack saddles piled with cods' heads, or other merchandise, follow, and keep step nicely. The prevailing color among the ponies is sorrel—(they are of all the horse colors though)—and they are distinguished by an abundant growth of hair. It is not unusual to see their tails clipped squarely to prevent them dragging the ground. This abundance of tail hair gives a fastening for the useful rope that regulates the next pony in order. A question arose whether the little rascals were shod, and an examination of their feet answered it in the affirmative. I speak of the ponies as small rascals, but the term should be understood in this case as one of endearment. I think one might be justified in petting a neat and docile, long tailed, sorrel, Iceland pony. It is funny and admirable to see them rattle along with dainty and nimble steps over the everlasting lava, swift and sure-footed under burdens that would seem sufficient for a large horse—an animal, by the way, that could not get along here at all.

I was mistaken in assuming that there was no road on the island. There is one of three miles in length, leading from Rejkiavik toward the Geysers, and the people enjoy it as much that I wonder they do not extend it at least a mile or two further. I am able to give in addition to this information about the road the fact that there is a cart on the island. Yesterday I saw its track, and to-day I saw the thing itself.

The King took a ride of five miles into the country yesterday and caught salmon The process of fishing in which he indulged is not difficult. The river flows in several channels over its bed of lava, and is dammed so that the water runs into large boxes, and tumbles through a hole in each box, making a slight fall. The hole is guarded on the inside against exits by long, converging sticks, and the adventurous fish, swimming up the river, find the little water-fall flashing before them, and seeming to come from a pleasant pool above, jump it with force sufficient to plunge them into the box; and there they are safe as mice in a trap into which they have crawled through sharp wires that yield them admission readily, but forbid return. The salmon's well-known power and gameness in jumping water falls gives rise to this contrivance. The King caught the salmon by inserting in the trap where they were taken a basket net on a pole and scooping them out. In this way fifty-one were captured during his visit, the largest weighing twelve pounds and a half. When his Majesty was weary of lading out the fish he passed the spoon net to his son

It may be bad to look at bonnets in church, though I am told very excellent ladies have been known to do it, and whatever the measure of wickedness that galls head dress of the ladies of Iceland would command the attention of even the most pious visitors. We first saw this head dress in all its glory in the cathedral, and it must be described. The basis of it is a short horn, made of pasteboard, I believe, the mouth of which fits the heads snugly as a silk hat. This is a mistake, but I allow it to stand to give the first impression. The linen covering of the pasteboard horn widens toward the head, and is fastened to the hair with pins, and the veil is attached to the front of the structure thus reared next the hair, and thrown back over the horn, which displays it to great advantage

The point of the horn is by a short curve presented to the front. Then it is covered with snowy linen, or in case of extravagance satin, and about it at the bottom is a belt of gold or silver, while over all, supported by the horn, is thrown and fastened a white veil. It is at once unique and superb, and produces a fine effect in a public assembly.

A section of the band of the King's frigate discoursed most eloquent music in the neighborhood of the dancing platform, and there the dancers were dancing in tune. Many of the girls looked very nice, and danced gracefully, their peculiar headdresses decking them with appropriate splender. The dancing is something between a German waltz and a Highland fling, and must be highly enjoyable by those endowed with supleness of limb and elastic constitutions. The dancing by this extremely religious people was on Sunday evening, and there was no question among them that it was the proper supplement to the solemn exercises in the Cathedral in the morning.

Mr. Bayard Taylor was introduced as the Skald from America. He quite surprised the people by addressing them in Danish briefly, but fluently, expressing sentiments of respect and congratulation. When he had concluded the King, who was standing in the thick of the crowd, led the cheering, giving the Skald the full and regular three times three. At the Geysers a few days afterward the King told Mr. Taylor he was exceedingly surprised to hear him speak in Danish, and complimented him upon his command of the language.

The immediate approach to Thingvalla is through an awful volcanic fissure, peopled by the raven and the thrush. A tract of many square miles has been torn apart from the rest of the island, and where split and scattered by the convulsion has sunk from sixty to one hundred feet, there is reason to suppose, literally, into a lake of fire and brimstone. The Allmen's Pass is the best entrance to the sunken valley, when approaching it from the west side. Half a mile from the Thingvalle Church a hill of black rock has been rent in twain, and the inner part has fallen away so as to make a gap nearly one hundred yards in width, and into this was tumbled by the earthquake, to which we are indebted for the temple of freedom, from the west, a heap of debris, over which we scramble, leading the ponies, if we obey our guides; and that is the pass. Southward from the valley is a beautiful lake, and beyond it a mountain with bold outlines. In the centre of the sunken region is the holy ground of Iceland. This is the valley in minature —that is to say, as the valley is marked by a huge crack through the solid rock, the sacred spot is separated from the surrounding country by like fissures. The sanctified soil comprises, perhaps, three acres, and is almost surrounded by dark clefts, deep in which, in the heavy shadows, may be seen crystal streams that flow transparent as air and without ripple or murmur. A narrow neck of rock, affording an irregular and cramped footway, saves the solemn enclosure from being an island, and leaves it an irregular promontory, famed for exclusiveness. It was here that the Republican Althing (Parliament) met, and that the Judges delivered the law from A. D. 930 to 1262. The central elevation, the Holy of Holies, is the rock of the law, an oasity sloping hillock, covered with closely shaven turf.

We had observed near the Thingvalla parsonage a brush heap (we would have denominated it in Ohio), and learned that it was invaluable firewood. Before reaching the ravine we had an opportunity of viewing the forest whence this treasure was obtained, and where happily much more of the same sort may be had. The "timber" is, for the greater part, dwarf birch, and it is wonderfully gnarled and twisted, and crouches close to the ground, evading thus the full fury of the wintry winds. In its greatest development this brushwood resembles, in dimensions, our tall blackberry and elder bushes, and an Icelandic forest certainly presents the most favorable opportunity in the world for obtaining crooked sticks. A straight stick, or even one growing generally in the same direction, long enough for a cane was not to be found, though looked for with some solicitude.

The King of Denmark arrived in Rejkiavik after the Thingvalla celebration, weary and with a cold, and was put to bed with a dose of quinine, by aid of which he came out in good shape the next day.

THE CONSCIOUSNESS OF GOD'S LOVE.

The Rev Marvin R. Vincent, pastor of the Church of the Covenant, at Park-ave. and Thirty fifth-st. The sermon was upon the love of God which dwells in the human heart, and its manifestation. The text was taken from I. John, iv., 16: "And we have known and believed the love that God hath to us, and he that dwelleth in God and God in him."

Every parent, said he, has been impressed, while looking upon a sleeping babe, with the fact of the little sleeper's unconsciousness, of the love and care which centre around it. It is an unconscious monarch. Though it knows not the fact, the whole household is controlled by it. Its weakness is mightier then others' strength. What tender words are breathed over it! How many tears are dropped upon its little face, and of how many plans and hopes it forms the centre! And of all this the baby is unconscious. It has no knowledge of fatherly pride or of motherly tenderness. To the mother there is no happier hour than when the little one immerges from the mists amid which its life is launched, into the knowledge of her who loves it best, to find its sweetest refuge in her arms, and its heaven in her smiles. Childhood and youth reveal a measure of unconsciousness. Not usually until years bring with them sympathy with the cares and responsibilities of maturer life, not often until these subjects of parental solicitude and affection become themselves fathers and mothers, do they reach a complete understanding of the love and devotion bestowed upon them.

We always find these natural relations faithful in types of our spiritual relations. God himself constantly uses these to familiarize us with our position and privilege and duty as His children, and through the familiar fact which we have just been considering; we are introduced, therefore, to a most important and most cheering feature of our relationship to God, namely, the blessed and fruitful consciousness of his indwelling love. The analogy between natural and spiritual infancy is very clear, and is easy to see that many of the fears and doubts and disturbances peculiar to that stage of Christian life are due to unconsciousness of God's love, for if there were in the child of God, from the very first, a settled realization that God is love, at all times and under all circumstances, that all things work together for good to them that love God, there is no doubt that he would be kept in perfect peace. As it is, he frets at God's chastenings oftentimes, because he fails to understand that "whom God loveth He chasteneth." He lives a cramped and fettered life because he does not cast himself upon the abounding fatherly love of God and walk freely in His Father's house in the full consciousness of sonship. Now it is God's desire and design to lift us out of this condition into spiritual manhood, into a condition in which we shall be distinctly conscious of God's fatherly feeling and interest, in which it shall have become, not a matter of theory merely, but of experimental, habitual knowledge, that God is love, so that the sign and seal of our dwelling in God shall be our knowing and believing the love which God hath toward us. This, then, is the plain proposition of the text, that a true life in God is accompanied by a clear consciousness of the love of God, and by a lively and comforting faith in that love.

Let us note, in the first place, that the object of this blessed consciousness is here declared to be, not the fact of our love to God, but the fact of God's love to us, and the importance of this distinction is manifest from the fact that the nature of the Christian consciousness is very frequently misconceived at this point. Thoughtful persons are frequently found whose chief endeavor seems to be to arrive at a clear recognition of their own love to God. Though failing to have this sentiment always in the conscious action, they are often in darkness and doubt, and look forward to some possible stage in the Christian experience of the future, when they shall have no more misgiving as to whether they love God. God deals with us, pointing us not to our love to Him, but to His love to us bidding us look, not within, but without, not to our own frames and feelings, but to Him whose worthiness, rightly appreciated by us, will create right frames and feelings. If we know and believe the love which God hath for us, we need give ourselves no uneasiness respecting our love to God. It will follow naturally and necessarily we shall love Him because He first loved us. But there is still another reason for insisting on this. The object of God's discipline is not only to excite us to right emotions and sentiments and principles, but also, as a means to this end, to show us of what these are capable. God desires not only that we should love, not only that our love should be rightly directed, but also that we should understand the wonderful capacities of love, the fathomless deep of tenderness and of devotion which it includes, the majesty of its power, the intelligence and vividness of its sympathy, the mighty reach of its yearnings. And this we shall not understand if we have no higher ideal of love than that which is presented in the slow, fitful, hesitating, timid movings of our hearts toward God. By the lips of this very Apostle God forbids us to seek our ideal of love in our love to Him, for we read, "herein is love; not that we love God, but that He loved us." Thus only when we shall have decerned love as the fundimental principle of the devine economy, as the representative of the devine essence, and shall have marked the wonders of its working as it issues from the heart of the Infinite Father, only then will it begin to exert its mightiest attractions, and to stimulate us to the cultivation of its graces.

We know this love which God hath to us, first as a historical manifestation. God was not content with merely telling us of His great love to mankind. He desired that men should see it in active operation amid the scenes with which they were most familiar. Jesus's life was simply an incarnation of the words, "The love which God hath to us." In Christ the divine love first took on a familiar guise. Never before it had come down upon man, it had come down among men. As we look back to the picture of those three years of ministry, we see divine love in daily contact with the wants, the sorrows, the aspirations, the trials, the passions of men, and meeting all the demands and emergencies which any or all of these combined can make upon our love. In short, Christ shows us the divine love in actual dealing with all the sides of human character and with all the exigencies of human life. What is thus revealed in His life shines forth with intense splendor in His death. Christ's death gathers up and concentrates in itself all the devotion and tenderness and sacrifice of His life and lifts them up on that bloody cross, that they may draw us men unto Him. There He exhibits the relation of love to sin, love burdened with the burden of sin, pervaded with the hatred of sin, gathering up its divine majesty in the intent to bruise fatally the serpent's head, yet in no wise tempering the blow because itself must needs suffer in the recoil; moved profoundly for the sinner, yet refusing to be false to justice in the exercise of mercy. But this manifestation is not merely historical. It it were only a thing of the past, while it must always have appealed strongly to us, much of its power would have exhaled with the flight of years. But Christ is with his people always, and his love is a present, active power in the life of the individual, the church, the nature. If God was in Christ reconciling the world unto Himself, God is still in Christ reconciling the world unto Himself. In thus finding Him daily in our homes and in our places of business, and in all the paths which we oftenest tread, and in all the remote and dark corners to which sorrow and care sometimes lead us, in our thus finding His counsels and His comforts, His warnings, His sympathies, His example still potent, we know the love which God has for us And then, once more, we know the love which God hath for us through the gracious response of our own hearts. This divine influence, which merely work around us and upon us; it works in and through us, with a power of assimilation to its own nature. It draws us into sympathy with its own longings and compassions. We move under its impulses and affinities. Something of its beauty and grace are transferred into us.

If we would only use it more we would know it better and believe in it more firmly. Oh, how much sweetness there is stored up in God's love if we would only go and get it! If all things earthly are taken away, we have still lost nothing, for God is all, and he that dwelleth in love dwelleth in God, and God in him.

FURNITURE.

JOHN BRECHBILL,

in his elegant New Rooms, Spring street, Bellefonte.

Has on hand a splendid assortment of HOUSE FURNITURE from the commonest to the most elegant.

CHAMBER SETS, PARLOR SETS, SOFAS, CHAIRS, BEDSTEADS, WOOL MATTRESSES, HAIR MATTRESSES,

and anything wanted in the line of his business—homemade and city work. Also, has made a speciality and keeps on hand, the largest and finest stock of

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Goods sold at reasonable rates, wholesale and retail. Give him a call before purchasing elsewhere. feb6-ly

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DEALERS IN
PURE DRUGS AND MEDICINES,
HEMICALS, OILS, DYE STUFFS, PERFUMERY, NOTIONS, FANCY ARTICLES FOR THE TOILET, &c., &c., &c.

PURE WINE AND LIQUORS,
for medicinal purposes.
Trusses & Supporters in great variety.
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and all other articles usually kept in a first class Drug Store.
Prescriptions carefully Compounded.
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The undersigned having taken possession of the above establishment, respectfully informs the public that the same will be carried on by them in all its branches as heretofore.

They manufacture the CELEBRATED TRUE BLUE CORNPLANTER, the best now made.

HORSE POWERS, THESHING MACHINES & SHAKERS, PLOWS, STOVES, OVEN DOORS, KETTLE PLATES, CELLAR GRATES, PLOW SHEARS & MILL GEARING of every description, in short their Foundry is complete in every particular.

We would call particular attention to our EXCELSIOR PLOW, acknowledged to be the best Plow now in use, shifting in the beam for two or three horses.

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We are prepared to do all KINDS OF CASTING from the largest to the smallest, and have facilities for doing all kinds of IRON WORK such as PLANING, TURNING, BORING, &c.

All kinds of repairing done on short notice
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EZRA KRUMBINE,

respectfully informs the citizens of Centre county, that he has bough t out the old stand of J. O. Deininger, and has reduced the prices. They have constantly on hand, and make to order

BEDSTEADS,
BUREAUS,
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HOME MADE CHAIRS ALWAYS ON HAND.

Their stock of ready-made Furniture is large and warranted of good workmanship and is all made under their own immediate supervision, and is offered at rates cheaper than elsewhere.

Call and see our stock before purchasing elsewhere. 26 feb. ly.

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LEVI MURRAY,

at his establishment at Centre Hall, keeps on hand, and for sale, at the most reasonable rates.

Carriages,
Buggies,
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and vehicles of every description made to order, and warranted to be made of the best seasoned material, and by the most skilled and competent workmen. Persons wanting anything in his line are requested to call and examine his work, they will find it not to be excelled for durability and wear. may 3tf.

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Will attend to administering Oaths, Acknowledgement of Deeds, &c. writing Articles of Agreement, Deeds, &c, may15

P. B. WILSON. T. A. HICKS

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WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
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CARRIAGE MAKERS GOODS,
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ALL KINDS OF HARDWARE AND HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS.

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SPEAR'S ANTI-CLINKER STOVES & DOUBLE HEATERS

which will heat one or two rooms down stairs, and same number above. Cost very little more than single stoves. These are the best parlor stoves made.

SUSQUEHANNA COOK
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This stove has large ovens, will burn hard or soft coal and wood. Every one warranted to give perfect satisfaction.

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Consisting of the best assortment of

READY-MADE CLOTHING!
DRESS GOODS,
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BOOTS & SHOES,
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LOWEST CASH PRICES!

Produce taken in exchange at highest market prices.

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C. PECK'S New Coach Manufactory.

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The undersigned has opened a new establishment, at his new shops, for the manufacture of

Carriages,
Buggies,
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SLEIGHS AND SLEDS,
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of every description.

All vehicles manufactured by him are warranted to render satisfaction, and as equal to any work done elsewhere.

He uses none but the best material, and employs the most skillful workmen. Hence they flatter themselves that their work can not be excelled for durability and finish.

Orders from a distance promptly attended to.

Come and examine my work before contracting elsewhere.

PRICES REASONABLE.

All kinds of Reparing done.

NEW GOODS AND NEW PRICES!

HIGH RATES RUBBED OUT

Goods at Old Fashioned Prices.
At the Old Stand of
WM. WOLF.

Would respectfully inform the World and the rest of mankind, that he has just opened out and is constantly receiving a large stock of
GOODS OF ALL KINDS
which he is offering at the very lowest market price.

DRY GOODS and

Prints, Muslins, Opera Cantons, and Woll Flannels. Ladies' Dress Goods, such as Delains, Alpacas, Poplins, Empress Cloth, Sateens, Tameise, together with a full stock of everything usually kept in the Dry Goods line.

which he has determined to sell very cheap, consisting of

NOTIONS:

A full stock, consisting part

THE CENTRE REPORTER

THURSDAY SEPT. 17, 1874.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Our friends will oblige by sending us items of local news in their locality, give us the facts only, and we will put them in shape, also notices of deaths and marriages.

Any one sending us the names of six new subscribers, with the cash, will be entitled to receive the REPORTER one year free.

The REPORTER being read by nearly every body on this side of the county, where it has a larger circulation than any two papers, will be found the best medium for advertising business, sales, &c. &c.

SEE.—The Brazilian and Diamond pebble glass spectacles, the best in the world, and which can be worn many years without change, can be had of M. Strouse, who is traveling over the county, and is the only agent for them, and has no peddlers employed. These glasses have the highest recommendations. Price from $1.50 upwards. 27 aug tf

DEM. STANDING COMMITTEE.

Bellefonte, N. Ward—H Y Stitzer.
do S "—Joseph Fox.
do W. "—O Meek.
Milesburg—Jas F Weaver.
Howard—John W Gardner.
Philipsburg—C A Faulkner.
Unionville—John Bing.
Benner twp—A Y Wagner.
Boggs—Wm Marks.
Burnside—Bernard Veidehoffer.
Curtin—Henry Theil.
Ferguson—W H Fry.
Gregg—J Heckman.
Haines—John C Stover.
Halfmoon—J H Griffin.
Harris—John Meyer.
Howard—Samuel B Leathers.
Huston—H G Cronister.
Liberty—Jno. A Stover.
Marion—George Hoy.
Miles—Harvey Korman.
Pet e —P E Sellers.
Penn—D A Musser.
Potter—Joseph Gilliland .
Rush—G M'Gaffey.
Snow Shoe—J H Holt.
Spring—John H Barnhart.
Taylo.—Samuel Weaver.
Union—G L Peters.
Walker—John Divens.
Worth—Owen M'Cann.

J. H. MORRISON, Chairman.

—School-tax, of Potter, this year must be paid to S. M. Swartz, treasurer, Churchville. See his notice.

—The Patrons of Husbandry will hold a basket pic-nic in Leech's Grove, 3 miles west of Centre Hall, Thursday, September 24. Prominent speakers of the order will address the audience. There will be several Bands present. All the different Granges in Centre Co. are expected to be in attendance. The Public generally are invited. Hour of Meeting 10 o'clock A. M.

—The Independent school district, in Gregg, gets through with from 2 to 3 mills tax annually.

—Read the advertisement of Shortlidge & Co., it will be a deal more profitable than the Beecher-Tilton Scandal.

—The white of an egg is an excellent application for burns. Twigs of winter green placed where little redbirds congregate will cause them to leave.

—Our Potter twp, Grange, the "Progress," lately had a car-load of salt containing 120 sacks, shipped to Lewistown, which they intend to have for their own special use.

—W. R. Bierly, esq., of the Williamsport Register, called at our domicile on Thursday, after the Re-union exercises, about 10½ p. m., but we had gone to our snooze, as Centre Hall editors do not keep late hours, nor any thing else but Mishlers bitters. In consequence we did not see our good and talyented friend from Herdieville, owing to his good breeding in refusing to have us aroused from the arms of Morpheus, which, in this instance we can assure Mr. Bierly we regret he did not violate, as we would have gladly come down from even the thirty-seventh story to have a shake of his hand. Though he did not hear nor see us, we did hear and see him while delivering the Re-union address, which was ably gotten up, well delivered, and altogether a credit to the speaker.

—The closing exercises and re union of the Centre Co. Normal Institute were held in the Ev. church, of this place, on Thursday evening last, 10th. At an early hour the large audience room was packed almost to suffocation by ladies and gentlemen from all parts of the county, and many could not gain admittance, as every foot of space was occupied by persons seated and standing. We being a little late were fortunate enough to get a "standing seat" in the rear of the building, with the compe. ation that is lent by distance to the enchantment of the view. The essays by the ladies we could not hear, on account of the distance and the confusion attending the crowd in the stair-way near which we stood; yet we know the essays were good, for we heard competent judges say so. The music by the class, both vocal and instrumental, was charming, Prof. Rishel acting as organist. Mrs. Magee favored the audience at intervals with several excellent solos, with instrumental accompaniment. All participating acquitted themselves with credit, and the order was as good as could be expected in a crowded audience and with the thermometer at the fanning point. The following was the order of exercises, interspersed with music:

Salutatory—Essay—Miss Elmira Whippo, Port Matilda, Pa.
Oration—"Man"—Charles Dannley, Pine Grove Mills, Pa.
Essay—"Lock Before You Leap"—Miss Lucy Barnhart, Roland, Pa.
Oration—"Know Thyself"—S. K. Emerick, Centre Hall, Pa.
Essay—"The Beauty of Benevolence"—Miss Annie McDonald, Pine Grove Mills, Pa.
Oration—"Will Power"—Geo. P Rishel, Bellefonte, Pa.
Essay—"The Fountain of Happiness"—Mary L. Nesbit, Bellefonte, Pa.
Eulogy—"Charles Sumner"—Wm. F. Ossman, Centre Hall, Pa.
Essay—"Farewell"—Miss Alice Martin, Fleming, Pa.
Re-union Address—W. R. Bierly, Williamsport, Pa.
Rehearsal—Extract from Patrick Henry, J. L. Bricker, Bonisburg, Pa.
Essay—"Lost Days"—Miss Aggie Murray, Centre Hall, Pa.
Valedictory—J. C. Thompson, Buffalo Run, Pa.

The teachers, during their stay in this place, in attending the Normal, conducted themselves as becomes ladies and gentlemen. We have heard no complaint of unbecoming conduct, and they took their departure with many regrets of this community and have its best wishes for success and usefulness in their important calling. Supt. Magee may flatter himself that he has made the Centre Co. Normal a success by his untiring energies in its upbuilding and his endeavors to improve the teachers of our county and its schools.

☞Subscribers owing one, two or more years on the Reporter, will oblige by remitting all or part. Our paper-man, hands and creditors look to us for Cash.

THE ELASTIC TRUSS AN ABDOMINAL SUPPORTER offered to the public, with the full assurance of the most eminent physicians and surgeons in the profession that they would supersede all metal of other Instruments in use, for the relief and cure of Hernia. Prolapsus Uteri, and all Abdominal Weaknesses. The great number of radical cures they have effected, fully justify the confident prediction made, and has demonstrated the fact that rupture can be surely cured without suffering or annoyance, and without the danger of incuring Spinal Disease or Paralysis, often caused by the severe pressure of Metal Trusses and Supporters. ZELLER &SON, Druggists, Bellefonte, Sole Agents. Aug 27 3m

—A white breeding sow, belonging to the undersigned, has been missing for about three months. Any one giving information of the whereabouts of the same will be suitably rewarded. J. B. SOLT.

THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS of Potter township will open on Monday October 19th, next.
10 Sept. 3-t By order of the Board.

—Governor Curtin is in bad health, and has been ever since he left the Republican party. So says the Williamsport Bulletin, and we may add that the radical party also felt very bad at Andrews leaving it.

—Mr. John Hubler, of Meils, planted four acres of ground with potatoes in the spring, which yielded him just four bushels. The potato-bug held an undisturbed pic-nic in that patch all summer.

—The Keystone Stump Extractor purchased by H. C. Beamer & Bro., of this place, has proved a success after being thoroughly tested on our Penns Valley Stumps—which are the most difficult of any to pull,—pulling 30 to 50 large Pine Stumps a day. H. C. Beamer has secured the Right of this Machine for the following Counties: Centre, Lycoming, Clinton, Potter, Tioga, Bradford, Susquehanna and Wayne, and is now prepared to sell County or Township Rights with or without Machine, giving authority to build Machines.

—The long, dry spell has caused the roads to be fearfully dusty—we never saw the like—vehicles raise it in clouds as they pass along. During the war, when tobacco was high, an ardent lover of snuff thought Providence might as well have made dust to do as a substitute for it. Providence was the wiser after all, for if the man's wish could have been gratified one half the people would have sneezed the heads off their shoulders inside the last week, while the other half would be found trying hard to do the same thing

—Van Pelt & Shoop, of this place, a few days ago put up in their machine shops, a patent farmers' grist mill, and are now prepared to chop corn, oats, &c., on shortest notice We are pleased to say that the machine works to the entire satisfaction of owners and customers. It is quite a convenience for this neighborhood, as other mills are so distant, and being run by steam, all work brought to the foundry can be done on few moments notice.

—The Lock Haven markets, last week, had the following prices: Butter sold for 3C cents, eggs brought 20 cents with a good supply; potatoes, 80 cents per bushel; apples, 80 cents per bushel; peaches, of excellent quality sold for $2.00 per bushel.

—On Saturday morning, says the Lock Haven Republican, officer Fowler arrested John S. Perbst and John P. Probst the former for selling diseased pork, the latter for selling veal only one week old. The parties will have a hearing before Alderman Batcheler to-morrow morning. Let this serve as a warning to others not to shove young or diseased articles upon our people, as in all cases when discovered they will be severely dealt with.

—Our neighbor, Jacob Dinges reports potatoes weighing as follows: Two weighing 5 lbs. 3 oz; one of 2 lbs. 15 oz; and one of 2 lbs. 4 oz. Whoppers indeed.

—Mr. Kerlin, of the Loop, left at our office the other day, some specimens of what seems to be the next thing to coal. The vein that he has been at work upon for some time is becoming heavier and the indications more promising as he goes on in the work. Judging from the specimen he has left with us, we think he is in a fair way to be rewarded with the long sought for treasure in this valley—coal—and trust that he may ere long be gladdened with a sight of the genuine article in his mine.

—A sad case of suicide took place in Gregg twp., (Brushvalley) on last Sunday. Mrs. Hawk, wife of John Hawk, being missed, search was made, and she was found dead in the garret, having hung herself.

The family of Mr Hawk is a very respectable one. We heard no farther particulars. Funeral on Tuesday.

—A grand celebration came off on last Saturday, between Woodward and Aaronsburg, in Mr. Detwilers maple grove. The St. Paul Sabbath School celebrated, however a general invitation was extended to both far and near.

There were present about 800 souls. The Brush Valley Brass Band, as well as two noble Organs and Organists were on the ground and discoursed excellent music. A splendid dinner was served at the usual hour. The audience was addressed at different seasons by Revs Tomlinson, Reiter and Weirick. The celebration was indeed a success. A GUEST.

—A. S. S. Institute, under the auspices of the Centre Co. S. S. Association, will be held in Zion's Ev. Church, Churchville, Friday afternoon and evening, Sept 18 Speakers are engaged. A profitable time may be expected. Sabbath schools and all their friends are invited. "Come with us".

Centre County S. S. Association will hold an Institute in M. E. Church, Centre Furnace, Saturday afternoon and evening, Sept. 26th.

Arrangements made are such that all who attend may expect a profitable time.

By order of Ex. Com.
R. CRITTENDEN Cor. Sec'y.
Bellefonte Pa.

For the Reporter.

SUGARVALLEY INCIDENTS

Singular Occurance. One day last week as Mrs. William Gloutz, near Boonville, was amusing her child, she, happening to look up, beheld a large snake in the ceiling at the opening where the pipe went through. It lay there watching her the remainder of the afternoon, she not daring to attack it. Her husband being away from home she went and got a neighbor girl to stay with her that night, and during the night they could plainly hear the reptile crawling about in the ceiling. The next day she did not build any fire for fear of the snake, but in the forenoon it came to the same place it had been on the preceding day; this time more boldly, protruding its body nearly into the room. A neighbor passing by at this time, she ran out, told him about it, and asked him to kill it. He refused to do it and left her alone with the intruder. In the afternoon she went over to Mr. Neargood's for help, but when they returned they could find nothing of it. The next morning she arose early and built a fire in the stove; as the room began to heat up they could hear it run to and fro between the ceiling thumping itself as if in great pain, suddenly it started for the corner of the house and it is supposed that it left the building at that corner as it has not been seen or heard since. The mystery is how did that snake—it was a very large one—manage to work its way up into the ceiling.

Some time ago a very valuable horse belonging to Mr. Delong was struck by lightning and killed instantly. The horse was in the pasture field at the time.

Last Saturday a week Mr. J. L. Jones fell from the mow in his barn and injured his spinal column to such an extent that he has not been able to help himself since. He is however slowly recovering.

White Deer Items. A large drag rope belonging to E. M. Delong and two coats belonging respectively to J. P. Vanatta, and W. Ireland, were all stolen by parties black-berrying. The person, or persons, who would be so mean as to steal a coat from Mr. Vanatta do not exist, consequently he firmly believes that witch craft had something to do with it and as it is getting near winter he earnestly looks for a supernatural return of the garment We suppose the persons returning the rope and the other coat will be liberally rewarded.

Mr. George Ammerman of White Deer is also the hero of a snake story. He was picking black-berries and did not notice the snake until it had twined itself around his body when after many ineffectual attempts he succeeded in freeing himself from it and took his immediate departure, leaving the snake probably more frightened than he himself was. It was a black snake about six feet in length. V. V.

Sheep in Albuquerque, Col., bring only $1.50 per head, and the owners are glad to get that.

—At last we have indications of rain. Tuesday set in cloudy, with a slight sprinkle in the evening and night. Wednesday was wet. May it come down in abundance.

—S. D. Musser moves to Millheim next week, where he goes into the hardware business. Sorry to lose him.

— Wm. P. Shoop sold his house and lot to Dr. Runkle for $1450. S. S. Wolf sold his house and several acres of land to Mrs. John Ross.

—The store at Pleasant Gap was burned on last Monday morning, between one and two o'clock. A part of the building was occupied as a dwelling by Mr. Stine, who carried on the store. There was nothing of goods or furniture saved. The building was owned by Mr. Stewart.

Since writing the foregoing we learn that one of the shutters was found open when the fire was discovered, and it is supposed the store was first robbed and then set on fire. The part generally used as a dwelling was not occupied for that purpose at the time. Insurance on goods $2000.

For the Reporter.

REBERSBURG & VICINITY.

The Superintendent Ball has commenced.

The Office-bees are humming.

Ripe grapes are getting plenty.

The apple-mills are beginning to screech.

Farmers are cutting off their corn.

Shoo-fly is the common passport.

We take pleasure to submit a special notice which was posted on a buggy on Sunday of Millheim camp, which read as follows:

"take Notis ladies and Gentlemen Now person are aloud too gow on this bugey or Sit on hit or inter fear with hit prise $100 and 60 Dollars Solomon K—— 1874 August tt 8"

A short time ago the students of Rebersburg Select school had a very delightful and profitable entertainment. The exercises consisted of paper-reading, essays, declamations and orations. It was a grand success.

A whortleberry found in the mountain south of Gramley's saw-mill measured nearly three-fourth of an inch in diameter or about two inches in circumference; "Ho! that is nothing to Aaron's huckleberry, north west of our famous town!"

The other day one of Major John Meyer's buildings burned down as well as a whole lot of furniture and other valuable articles. Several other outside buildings were also on fire but by hard labor were saved from entire ruin.

George Fehl's house is now up for good. It will soon be ready to move into.

Henry Meyer, Sr., has repaired one of his dwelling houses. The question is, who is going to move into it?

The school house and hall at Madisonburg is now completed. It presents a good front.

The Evangelical church at Wolf's Store will soon be ready for dedication. Rev. Rearick is expected to perform the ceremony.

Rev. C. H. Reiter preached a sound and practical sermon on last Sabbath in the German Reformed church of this place. We trust the reverend gentleman will remember us in the future and call again.

HEW MOR.

For the Reporter.

SPAWLS FROM PENN.

Mr. Jonathan Kreamer, proprietor of the First National hotel in Millheim, has remodled his stables, putting in new stalls, such as are rarely seen in the county. Just as the accommodation is good in the stable, so much better is it in the house, where everything is in order with boarding that cannot be excelled.

A certain young man from Penn, (whom we will call Jeck for change), published the amount of his good sense during campmeeting, to a large and respectable audience, by calling his horse all the mean, dirty, nasty, hogish names whenever he passed where ladies could hear him. Such subjects should be banished from the country and sent to some deserted place to take care of swine.

Almost every week an opportunity offers itself to say something about one of the numerous bands of our county. So in order not to deviate from the rule, I will give the Brushvalley fellows their due. On Saturday morning their band passed through Millheim on their elegant new wagon, drawn by six noble steeds, drove by Mr. Henry Fidler. They favored us with an excellent tune while passing through our hamlet on their way to a picnic in the lower valley, where they had a grand time.

Millheim will soon have a police force to serve at night. It is to consist of old maids and married women. The chief object is to ascertain at what time the young men go home on Sunday morning. Will not this be a hopeful appointment? I bet it will do their lonesome old souls good, just to be reminded of by-gone days, when they see the merry lads going home after having a pleasant time with their lady friends. Cheer up now, if you get the appointment it will pay you for sitting up during the "wee sma" hours of the night, whereas, at present, you have to do it for the sake of satisfaction only.

Mr. John Cummings raised about seventy-five bushels of potatoes on about one-fourth of an acre of ground. Beat that if you dare.

We need some rain now. It is so dry that it is almost impossible to make watercider. Some of the wells in town are dry that never failed before.

On last Monday Morning as Mr. Jacob Keen went to the field after his horses, he found that one of his beasts had both hind legs broken above the knees. How it happened is not known, as there was not a scratch to be seen about the beast, except where the broken bones protruded the skin. 10 S. C.

For the Reporter.

A Quack from a Duck.

MR. EDITOR—*Dear Sir*: In your issue of September 3rd, I noticed an article headed "A Forty Dollar Sewing Machine Agent." I think it a very appropriate heading when I take a glance at the name at the bottom, for he is truly a "Forty Dollar Sewing Machine Agent" as that is nearly his profit for selling a machine. It is not at all surprising that the Duck quacks when an attempt is made to rob her nest. But let us in the first place examine the letter in question, claimed to have been written by I. J. Grenoble, to the Domestic Company, and we fail to see anything in it that is unreasonable or unjust, and nothing that would warrant the Company in having it published by their Agent. Mr. Grenoble was aware that other Companies were selling their Machines at reduced prices direct from the shop, and he states in his letter that he was informed that they were doing the same, and if so to send him one. Where is the impropriety in it we fail to see But on the other hand would it not have been more credit to the Company to have replied in as gentlemanly a way as he has written to them, and directly to him? I doubt not but it would have been wise for them to have accepted Grenoble's offer, for it was a reasonable one, we have the sworn testimonies of reliable persons, that the real, actual cost of a sewing machine is not more than seventeen dollars. Now, Mr. Editor, I ask was it not a good offer, and had they not better accepted it. We can inform the Domestic Co. and their Agent that we can buy machines equally as good if not better than their's at much lower figures. The people feel competent to buy their own machines and they need no agent to tell them the kind they want as each one knows best what suits him. To be brief, we would only add that we would advise J. D. to hang up his bow, as agents are below par, the time has arrived when people will not be shaved by them any longer and can save fifty per cent. on their bargains. GRANGER,

A QUINTUPLE MURDER DISCOVERED.

St. Louis, September 8.—The Globe has a communication from Saquache, Col., which states that the bodies of five men were found August 13 near the lake fork of the Gunnison River, in San Luis Park. These bodies proved to be the remains of a body of miners who started last November from Southern Utah across the mountains to the San Juan mines, in Colorado, and were reported last March by one of their companions, named Packer, to have undergone terrible hardships in the mountains, and finally, becoming nearly crazy from hunger, chose lots who should be shot to furnish food for the remainder. This story was published at the time in the Territorial and other papers. It now proves that Packer murdered these men by chopping their heads off with a hatchet, robbed them of money and other property, and then told the story of cannibalism to hide the crime. He has been arrested, however, and is now in jail. The names of those murdered are Rael Swan, from Missouri; George Noon, from California; Shannon W. Bell, supposed to be from Ohio; James Humphrey, supposed to be from Philadelphia; and Frank Miller, a German.

HORRIBLE OUTRAGES BY NEGROES.

Memphis, September 8.—At an early hour yesterday morning, a party of negroes entered Mr. Durant's residence and grocery on Pigeon Roost road, near the city. A young girl employed there discovered them and gave an alarm. She was set upon by the party and knocked down and beaten so badly that she will probably die. Mr. Durant, hearing the noise, came in and was fired upon by several of the party and then seized and beaten, but managed to escape and fled leaving his wife, who was seized by the negroes, beaten and stripped and an attempt made to outrage her, but her screams aroused the neighbors and the negroes fled. It is believed the negroes were from the central point, a disreputable locality in this city.

A FAT MEN'S CONVENTION.

Toledo, September 10.—The Fat Men's third annual Convention was held at Put-in Bay to day. Ten thousand people were present A permanent association was formed, a Constitution adopted and officers chosen. No person weighing less than two hundred pounds can become a member. Sixty men and three ladies tipped the scale at weights varying from two hundred to four hundred and thirty pounds, the latter figure being reached by Jno. Templeton, of Swanton.

VICTORY OVER THE CARLISTS.

Madrid, September 12.—An official dispatch is published this morning announcing that General Pavia has gained a victory over the Carlists.

CUBA.

DEFEAT OF THE PATRIOTS.

Lieutenant Ariza telegraphs from Veguita as follows: "Just arrived here. Enemy, numbering 800, been completely defeated at Yarayabo, with loss of 36 killed. Among their dead are two officers, Calixte Sarcia and his chief of staff, Quesada, Capt. Pancho Neugeras and one soldier were taken prisoners. The attack was sudden and sharp. Our retreat was made in the best order. None of our men were even wounded. Our advance of only ten men penetrated to the middle of the enemy's encampment."

WHIPPING THE CHEYENNES.

Camp on Red River, Sept. 1, via Fort Dodge.—The command of General Miles met between 400 and 500 Cheyenne Indians, twelve miles from Red River, Texas, on August 30, and after a sharp engagement, lasting five hours, drove them over thirteen miles of high and almost impassable canons, with a loss to them of 25 or 30 killed and wounded. Our casualties were 3 badly wounded.

HEBREW HOLIDAYS.

Last Saturday, the Hebrew New Year's day, was strictly observed by Israelites. On it, and during the ten days succeeding called the "Ten Penitential days," rigid self-examination is made into the acts of the preceeding year, and every proper effort made to correct the errors of the past, and mark out a future more in accordance with the expressed will of the almighty. To assist in this purpose, supplicatory prayers are said every morning and evening in addition to the usual service.

On Monnay, the 21st instant, is the great "Day of Atonement," (Yom Kippur,) which is commended to be observed in Exodus, xxx, 10, and is rigorously kept by every Israelite throughout the world, by abstaining wholly from eating or drinking from sundown on the eve of the day until stars are seen at the day's close.

The 26th and the 27th days of the present month is the "Feast of the Tabernacles," (Hag Hasuccot,) which commemorates the ingathering of the harvest, and is also a memorial of the departure of the children of Israel out of Egypt, when they dwelt in booths, (succot). The command for the observance of the day is to be found in Exodus, xxvi. 16, Leviticus, xxiii, 33. The feast lasts eight days, during which the palm branch, citron, willow of the brook, and myrtle are used in the synagogue and in private worship, all of which have a typical meaning most beautifully preserved in the glowing Oriental diction of the Rabbins, from which some of the most popular fables now extant have their origin.

THE BEECHER SCANDAL—SUMMARY OF MOULTON'S SUPPLEMENTAL STATEMENT.

New York, September 11.—The Herald, in a summary of the statement, says that Moulton will show, first, that he did render efficient counsel and aid to Beecher after the publication of the Bacon letter, and it ayers in this respect wilful falsehood.

Second. He was not a blackmailer, and that Beecher was a blackmailer, in that he availed himself of the power which Tilton had over Bowen to extort through Claflin from Bowen a certificate of character.

Third. That the devices to which he resorted to were Beecher's own suggestions, and made an effort to help and save Beecher.

Fourth. He gives specifically, in words, the justification which Mr. Beecher gave to him for his criminality with Mrs. Tilton, namely, this, that "this physical expression of love was as natural as the words of endearment he used towards her."

This Moulton says, was the first enunciation of the doctrine of free love that he had ever heard, and it therefore became impressed deeply on his memory

Fifth. Moulton says that when he read to Beecher from a letter of Tilton to Bowen the charge of rape made to Bowen, that Beecher deemed it necessary to tell him the truth with reference to the woman who was mentioned by Bowen, Beecher saying, "I didn't commit a rape. It is true I had intercourse with the woman." Moulton said, "If you are on friendly terms you had better have a retraction, else you may be at Bowen's mercy." Beecher did go and obtain the best retraction he could, which appears in the statement.

The efforts of General Butler have been towards the safety of Beecher, in order to save him and the courts from the shame that would ensue from the publication of the whole truth. General Butler from the beginning seemed to regard the downfall of Beecher as a natural calamity. He was consulted first through the suggestion of Beecher by Beecher's counsel, and, as it will appear from Moulton's statement, has never appeared in New York on this question except at the suggestion of Beecher's counsel.

The fires in the Jersey pines are nearly all out.

SCARCITY OF WATER IN PHILADELPHIA.

Philadelphia, September 7.—No rain has fallen in this vicinity, and the drouth has caused a scarcity of water in the Schuylkill. The chief engineer of the water department has issued a circular requesting economy on the part of citizens in the use of water. Fountains have been stopped, and licenses for water carts to sprinkle the streets have been revoked. No fire plugs are opened unless in case of fire.

RAILROAD SLAUGHTER—FIFTEEN KILLED AND THIRTY WOUNDED.

London, September 11.—A terrific collision occurred this morning on the Great Eastern railway, near Norwich. Fifteen persons were instantly killed and thirty were injured, some of whom it is feared will not survive.

A PENNSYVANIA MERCHANT HANGS HIMSELF.

Pottsville, September 12.—Francis Huber, a merchant from Pine Grove, in this county, missing since the morning of September 4, was found by John Gansemer this morning on Second mountain, four miles from town, with a rope around his neck, hanging to a tree. His face and body was much disfigured by crows preying upon him. A report which was circulated is contradicted that financial embarrassment was the cause of this rash act.

SERIOUSLY STABBED.

Sunbury, Sept. 13.—Philip Mocket was seriously stabbed here last night by Hunter Billington. They had some words when Billington drew a knife and stabbed Mocket in the groin, side and back. Billington was locked up to await the result of Mocket's injuries.

FORTY MEN KILLED IN A FIGHT AT FIERABAH, BRAZIL.

New York, Sept. 8.—Panama despatches state that forty men were killed in the fight which took place at Fierabah, Brazil, between a body of 200 Brazilian troops and the fanatics of Maurer.

WOODS BURNED BY THE THOUSAND ACRES.

Elwood N. J., September 7.—The fires in the woods have destroyed some ten thousand acres in the counties of Atlantic and Burlington, several cranberry meadows, a few dwelling houses and saw mills. The fire still raging. The mail stage was delayed twenty-four hours on Friday between Elwood and Pleasant Mills on account of the fire along the road.

New Haven, Ct., September 7.—A barn owned by Frederick Trotonier, on Bristol street, was burned this afternoon, and his two sons, aged respectively six and three years, who were playing in the hay-loft, were burned to death.

HYPOCRICY.

Among other things the republican party propose to go before the people with in the approaching canvass is the cry of economy.

"Economy!" Where do you find it. Mr. Dawes, the leader on the republican side in congress, in his speech in the house last winter, declared, and there was no one there to deny it, that the national expenditures had suddenly risen from $290,000,000 to $319,000,000 per annum. This increase of $29,000,000 in a single year doesn't look much like the "economy" and "efficiency" spoken of in the above resolution. Nor do we see it in the increase of salaries of officials. President Grant not only signed the act of Congress which increased the salaries of the President, Supreme Judges and members of Congress, but he also actively *bored* in the Senate and House of Representatives for the passage of the said bill, by which his annual salary was increased from $25,000, as formerly, to *fifty thousand dollars* per year. Then, too, when such men as Shunk, Bigler and Packer were Governors, with a democratic legislature to assist them, we had no such reckless extravagance. *Then* the Governor's salary was 3,000. *Now* $10,000. *Then* the Governor's messenger received $400. *Now* $1,200 *Then* the state librarian's salary was $600. *Now* $1,800. *Then* we had no house messenger, the deputy door keeper performing the messenger's duties. *Now* we pay to this *new* officer $800. *Then* the deputy secretary of the commonwealth received $1,200 a year. *Now* $2,500. *Then* we had no pages in either house. *Now* about seventy-five! *Then* the public grounds about the capital were cared for by an old man for $300 a year. *Now* we pay for the same duty $8,000. *Then* our governor rented a house to live in and paid the rent out of his $5,000 salary. *Now* we provide a $60,000 house for the Governor and make a yearly appropriation for furniture amounting to more than the Governor's former salary. *Then* to inaugurate a Governor it cost some $300 or 400. *Now* $4,000 or $5,000. *Then* when an ex-Governor died he was buried at the expense of his family. *Now* to bury an ex-Governor it costs the people between $4,000 and $5,000. [See last Auditor General's report concerning the funeral of ex Governor Geary.] Away with such "economy." The people want no more of it! How do our hard-fisted farmers, our laboring men and mechanics, who have lately had their wages reduced to less than living rates, relish seeing their hard earned money fleeced from them in the manner above shown, and then on top to read such a deceptive resolution as that at the head of this article? Let them answer at the polls in November.

One of the resolutions of the republican convention reported by Russel Errett, and no doubt drawn up by him, expresses great friendship for the new constitution. Was there ever anything more inconsistent, insincere and hypocritical! Let us take the action of the convention against its words. Russel Errett was one of the most bitter opponents of the new constitution, and day after day published in the Commercial editorially and extracts from Bergner's paper at Harrisburg, articles as to taxes, increase of expenses, etc., which every intelligent reading man in the state knew to be false. Jas. S. Rutan, in his Beaver paper, the Radical, never failed in every issue of his paper to make unjust attacks on the new constitution, and yet he was president of the convention. Quay, master spirit of the convention, was also a prominent opponent of the new constitution, and used all his political influence to defeat it. Mackey, also conspicuous at the late convention and a member of it, was a bitter foe to the new constitution Wm. B. Mann, who headed the organization with Mackey, Errett, Rutan and others, for Judge Paxson and Olmstead, was the most active of the opposition to the new constitution in Philadelphia and even controlled the Union League and forced its opposition to the new constitution. Lear, the temporary chairman of the convention, was distinguished for his violent attacks upon the new constitution, and yet he was made temporary chairman over General Lilley, a well known friend of the constitution. Such shameful hypocricy has never before been exhibited in Pennsylvania,

THE SUNDAY LAW.

Harrisburg, Sept 4.—In a test case yesterday Judge Pierson gave his decision in regard to transgressing the Sunday law; that the transgressors can be fined for each and every sale of cigars and merchandise during the day. This is believed to be the first decision upon this point in Pennsylvania. Under the English laws only one fine during the entire Sunday could be imposed. He also decided that a house having no hotel license can sell ice cream or any thing in the eatable line to citizens or transient custom. The prosecutions were brought by the Sunday League.

—As this is the time of year for evil disposed persons to rob fruit trees and commit depredations upon their neighbor's gardens, it is well enough to know that the law provides an effective remedy for such offences. It imposes a fine of not less than $5 nor more than $100 upon every person who shall wilfully enter any orchard or garden and club or injure any fruit trees, or shall tramp upon or break down grass, grain, vegetables or vines of any kind. The stealing of fruit is declared a misdemeanor, and any person convicted shall be fined not exceeding $50 and be imprisoned not more than sixty days. The same penalty is declared against the stealing or removal of vegetables, plants or ornamental trees and shrubery.

It will now be for the Democratic party to effect a thorough organization in every county of the state—not only in every county but also in every city, borough ward and township. Without this we have no good ground to expect success, but with it and an honest election we confidently anticipate an old-fashioned Democratic victory. Our political opponents are all under a most rigid discipline and can bring every voter belonging to their party to the polls. We must "go and do likewise" if we would enjoy a triumph.

INTERESTING ITEMS.

There was an earthquake at Valparaiso on the 8th of August.

Advices from Peru are to the effect that a deposit of guano hitherto unknown, and to all appearance of a remarkably rich quality, had been discovered in the neighborhood of Ilo.

Large numbers of Indians are said to be employed in the Oregon harvest fields.

A lady in Mobile has been badly poisoned while cleaning a silk dress with fig-leaf tea.

Chicago has 60 fortune-tellers, and yet not one of them said, "Get the engines ready!"

The Jews of Nashville, Tenn., will immediately build a synagogue to cost $40,000

The San Lorenzo (Cal.) Fruits Drying Factory is putting up about three tons of currents per diem.

At Hackinsack, New Jersey, yesterday, Frederick Shuart was sentenced to twenty years in the State Prison for horse stealing.

James A. Carstale, a street broker of Boston, convicted of forgery in raising figures on stock certificates, was yesterday sentenced to eight years in the State Prison. The total forgeries are estimated at over $500,000.

The Japanese Gazette, of August 21st, contains an account of the murder of Mr. Hober, the German Consul at Hokadadi, by a native, who says he was actuated by a demon. He killed his victim with a sword, slashing him in a most horrible manner. One leg was cut entirely off. The German corvette, Elizabeth, left at once for Hokadodi.

There were severe shocks of an earthquake at Yokohama on the 29th of August. No damage resulted.

Philadelphia, Sept. 11.—An easterly wind has brought hither a smokey atmosphere, increasing the effects of the drouth. Prayers for rain are to be made in all the Catholic and Episcopal churches on Sunday, 13th.

Two Italians, recently from New York, were arrested yesterday at Quebec, by detectives, for decoying away a little son of James Patton, with the evident intention of blackmailing the father.

Another case of child-stealing occurred yesterday in New York. James Burns, 3 years, and Elizabeth Finnegan, 2 years old, being enticed away from 308 East Thirty-sixth street by an unknown man.

The Berks County Fair closed yesterday with another very large attendance of people. The fair is the most successful ever held in this county, the cash receipts for the four days having been over ten thousand dollars.

On Tuesday last, Ab Hoomer, of Greenville, Mercer county, shot a black snake near Jamestown, which measured 7 feet and 2 inches.

Over 40,000 pounds of slippery elm bark were in one week shipped from Boscobel Wis., for New York.

Mr. Lincoln, of Windham, Ct., being in his one hundredth year, has made a wooden pail and presented it to a friend.

The Rev. Father Keenan of Lancaster, Pennsylvania, is said to be the oldest Catholic priest in America. He is ninety-six.

A farmer near South Bend, Indiana, has over two hundred swarms of bees and sells nearly 2,500 pounds of honey per year.

In the Boston Public Library there are 213,000 volumes, with 49,000 more in the branches.

Beneficiary Education.—Rev. G. F. Stelling offered the following resolutions at the meeting of the Lutheran synod at Pottsville on Friday:

Resolved, That our confidence in the system of beneficiary education as a method by which worthy young men without the necessary means are helped into the gospel ministry still continues undiminished.

Resolved, That the frequent abuse of the system, by which the failure of young men to meet their obligation by discontinuing their studies before completion, entering upon some other pursuit, and then by refusing to refund the moneys they have received, we hereafter look more to the quality of our beneficiaries than to their quantity.

Resolved, That in view of the disappointments we have met, and the losses we have sustained, pastors and churches who urge the claims of young men upon the funds of the education society, ought to make themselves responsible for their faithfulness in fulfilling the demands of the society.

Resolved, That from our sad experience in the direction of beneficiary education the admonition of St. Paul to minister-hunters comes to us with double force—"lay hands suddenly upon no man."

DEATHS.

On 10, in Penn twp., David Titlow, aged 30 years, 10 months and 7 days.

On 5, in Hains twp., of sore throat, Mary Margret, daughter of Henry Eisenhuth, aged 4 years, 2 months and 14 days.

MARRIAGES

On 30 ult., at the residence of the bride's father, by Rev. J. Keller Miller, Mr. Harvey H. Bachaw, of Madisonburg, and Miss Amanda M. Bartges of Penn Hall, Pa.

SCHOOL TAX NOTICE:—The tax payers of Potter township are hereby notified that the duplicate of School-tax for the present year is in the hands of the undersigned. All such tax paid on or before December 1st 1874, will have an abatement of 5 per cent. Thirty days after said date there will be no abatement, and on all such tax remaining unpaid after January 1, 1875, there will be an addition of 5 per cent to the amount on duplicate, as prescribed by law.

S. M. SWARTZ, Treas.
10 Sept 3 m.

MARKETS.

Produce.

New York, Sept. 14.—Flour steady; receipts, 10,000 bbls; prices unchanged. Wheat 1c higher and in fair demand; No 3 spring $1 14@1 16; No 2 Milwaukee $1 18@1 19; No 1 spring $1 28@1 29. Rye quiet at 92c@$1. Barley nominal. Malt in fair request. Corn heavy and lower; receipts, 23,500 bushels; western mixed 95@97c; rejected 94c. Oats heavy; receipts 72,000; mixed western 61½@64c; white 64@66c. Groceries dull. Petroleum easier; crude 4½@5c; refined 12c. Eggs firm at 19@20c. Butter firm at 22@30c. Lard firmer at 14¼c. Cheese quiet at 11@13¾.

Chicago.

Chicago, September 14.—Flour quiet; shipping superior, $4 65@4 87½. Wheat active, No 1 spring $1 04; No 2 $1 20 cash; 97¢ seller September; 95½c seller October; No 3, 93@94½c; rejected 89@90c. Corn dull; No 2 mixed 75½c regular; 76c strictly fresh, cash, 75½c; seller September, 75½c; seller October, rejected, nominal. Rye steady and in moderate demand; No 1 82c. Barley firm; No 2 96c cash or seller September; No 3 80@82c. Pork—demand active and prices $23¼ cash; $17 60@18 seller all year. Lard—demand fair and market firm; sales 11½c.

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.

White wheat $1 15 Red 110.... Rye..... 80.....Corn 80 ....Oats 45.....Barley 80. 70.....Clover seed 4.50.....Potatoes 60 Lard per pound 8.....Pork per pound 06 Butter 20.....Eggs 15. .....Plaster per ton $15 Tallow 8.....Bacon 10.....Ham 15 Lard per pound 8 cents.....Buckwheat 65 cts.....Flour per barrel retails 50... wholesale 7,25 to 7,50

CAUTION.—All persons are hereby cautioned against meddling in any manner whatever, with the personal property mentioned below, as I have purchased the same, at public sale, on 11th day of September, 1874 as property of Andrew H. Foust, and will leave the same in possession of said Foust at my pleasure: 1 gray horse, 1 mare, 1 heifer, 3 hogs, 2 shoats, 1 2-horse wagon, 1 harrow, 1

THE BEECHER-TILTON CASE.

Report of the Investigating Committee --It Declares Henry Ward Beecher not Guilty--Mr. Beecher's Church Sustains the Verdict of the Committee.

The report of the Committee appointed to investigate the charges made against the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, was presented to Plymouth Church. By the report Mr. Beecher is declared not guilty of the charges preferred against him, and the church, by an almost unanimous rising, voted acquiescence in the decision of the committee.

The Examining Committee beg leave to report that, in consequence of the publication of certain statements by Theodore Tilton, the committee was requested by the pastor of the church to authorize an investigation by a sub-committee into the imputations made against his character. On July 6, 1874, the committee accordingly appointed brothers H. W. Sage and H. M. Cleveland such committee, and requested them to associate with themselves Messrs. Claffin, Winslow, Storrs, and White, who are not members of the Examining Committee. No charges having been proved to the Church or to the Examining Committee against our pastor, it was the duty of the Sub-Committee simply to ascertain whether there was any foundation in fact for the charges and a trial before the body of the Church. The Sub-Committee has, in our judgment, faithfully and impartially discharged its duties.

The investigating committee's report follows. It is a lengthy document, occupying an hour and a quarter in delivering. The committee say they cannot refrain from referring to the inexpressible regret which they in common with all good men feel, that unconstrollable circumstances have made it necessary to discuss in the most public manner the unhappy scandal which is the subject of the present inquiry.

But in accepting the situation as we found it when we entered upon the high and solemn trust thus imposed, we have been profoundly impressed from the beginning with the grave importance of the work before us.

They say that most of the persons summoned before them have appeared. The most notable exception is Carpenter, the artist. Referring to the letter of Tilton requesting Beecher to resign, they say that on or about 1863 Mr. Tilton began to urge Mr. Beecher to visit his (Tilton's) house, and he became more intimately acquainted with Mr. Tilton's family. He urged him to do much of his editorial writting in his study, as it was more convenient to write there than at the office of the *Independent*. Mr. Beecher visited his house, and a friendly relation sprang up between the wife and family of Mr. Tilton and Mr. Beecher, which continued down to December in, 1870. They then refer to Tilton's opinions, which caused the establishment in Chicago of an opposition paper to the *Independent*, which Tilton then edited, and the trouble and anxiety this change caused to Mr. Tilton, extending even to a separation between the two, causing the sending of the letter referred to. Mr. Beecher, on reading this letter, expressed his astonishment at the receipt of such a letter, and denounced its author. Mr. Bowen then decided the letter, and gave him some account of the reasons why he had reduced Tilton from the editorship of the *Independent* to the subordinate position of contributor.

The committee say that Mr. Tilton, before the committee, referring in time to December, 1870, states his grievance and cause of complaint of Mr. Beecher touching Tilton's business relations with Mr. Bowen in these words: "That he (Mr. Beecher) then participated in a conspiracy to degrade Theodore Tilton before the public—by loss of place, business, and repute." It is clear that on the 29th day of December, when the so-called memorandum of confession was procured from Mrs. Tilton, the chief inciting cause of that step in Tilton's part was his belief that Mr. Beecher had caused him "loss of place, business, and repute."

After referring to the distress which Beecher felt at being the cause of this trouble to Tilton, the committee go on to analyze the charges made. The first thing is Beecher's letter of apology to Tilton. They say:

"This paper, which is dated Jan. 1, 1871, was intrusted by Mr. Beecher to Mr. Moulton's keeping without reading it, nor was it read to him. This paper—sometimes called the apology, and sometimes the confession—is in no proper sense Mr. Beecher's production, or a correct report of what he said. No man will believe, for instance, that Mr. Beecher said: 'I humble myself before him (Tilton) as I do before my God.' Another sentence, 'Her forgiveness I have,' Mr. Beecher states that it was not said, nor the semblance of it. Pausing here, a very important question arises in this connection. To what does the apology refer? It declares Mrs. Tilton 'guiltless,' and yet Tilton says it refers to adultery, which Mr. Beecher denies. Without now considering the weight of credit to which the respective parties are entitled where there is a conflict between them, we believe, and propose to show from the evidence, that the original charge was improper advances, and that as time passed, and the conspiracy deepened, it was enlarged into adultery.

"That the so-called apology was not for the main offence Tilton himself in his cross-examination clearly proves. Mark his words! He says that the day after it was procured he was in Moulton's room and there met Mr. Beecher, when the following scene occured: 'He (Beecher) burst out in an expression of great sorrow to me, and said he hoped the communication which he had sent to me, by Mr. Moulton was satisfactory to me. He then and there 'told Mr. Moulton' he had done wrong; not so much as some others had (referring to his wife, who had made statements to Mr. Bowen that ought to be unmade); and he there volunteered to write a letter to Mr. Bowen concerning the facts which he had misstated.' Here is clear light as to the apology does not refer to. It disposes of the apology forever as a paper referring to adultery. It refers to nothing of the kind. If the wrong done to which Mr. Beecher refers was adultery, how could these words be used in reference to it: 'He had done wrong; not so much as some others?' The absurdity of such a claim is clear. Those words and the apology are susceptible of but one construction. They refer, as Mr. Beecher says, to his deep regret for statements which he and his wife had, under certain information a few days before, made to Mr. Bowen, which led him to execute a purpose already entertained of removing Tilton from the *Brooklyn Union* and the *Independent*. It appears also that the next day Mr. Beecher did write the letter to Mr. Bowen which Tilton says he volunteered to write, and which referred to Tilton's business troubles with Bowen."

The committee "conclude, therefore, in view of these facts and circumstances, that the original charge of impure advances, false though it was, has been dropped by these accusers, and adultery at this late day has been substituted as an after thought. We brand this performance as a fraud that ought to end all controversy as to the innocence of Mr. Beecher.

"It is easy, now that we see what manner of men Tilton and Moulton are," says the committee, "to wonder that Mr. Beecher should intrust any interest of his to their keeping. When we look back upon the record made by this sad story, we feel like visiting, even upon the suffering head and heart of our pastor, the severest censure. And this not the less because we revere and love him, and know that no man in all our land is more beloved.

STATEMENT OF CONCLUSIONS.

First—We find from the evidence, that the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher did not commit adultery with Mrs. Elizabeth R. Tilton, either at the time or times, place or places, set forth in the third and fourth sub-divisions of Mr. Tilton's statement, nor at any other time or place whatever.

Second—We find from the evidence, that Mr. Beecher has never committed any unchaste or improper act with Mrs. Tilton, nor made any unchaste or improper remark, proffer, or solicitation to her of any kind or description whatever.

Third—If this were a question of errors of judgment on the part of Mr. Beecher, it would be easy to criticize, especially in the light of recent events. In such criticism, even to the extent of regrets and censure, we are sure no man would join more sincerely than Mr. Beecher himself.

Fourth—We find nothing whatever in the evidence that should impair the perfect confidence of Plymouth Church or the world in the Christian character and integrity of Henry Ward Beecher.

And now let the peace of God that passeth all understanding rest and abide with Plymouth Church, and her beloved and eminent pastor, so much and so long afflicted.

Signed by the committee.

The Examining Committee presented to the church a resolution setting forth "That the evidence laid before the Examining Committee not only does not afford any foundation for patting the pastor of this church, the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, on trial, but on the contrary, established to the perfect satisfaction of his church, his entire innocence and absolute personal purity, with respect to all the charges now or heretofore made against him by Theodore Tilton. That our confidence in and love for our pastor, so far from being diminished, are heightened and deepened by the numerited sufferings which he has so long borne, and that we welcome him with a sympathy more tender, and a trust more unbounded, than we ever felt before, to his public labors among us, to our church, our families, our homes and our hearts."

The resolutions were adopted by a rising vote, and unanimously, with the exception of Moulton, who voted nay.

The Art of "Make-Up."

Donn Piatt, describing a visit to a cosmetic establishment in New York city, says:

"What," we asked, "are the articles that go to make the beautiful woman?"

"Well, first of all is our vegetable enamel, perfectly harmless, that gives the most delicate white—I may say, dazzling—complexion known to the female world. See," he continued, taking a china pot from the counter, "this is put on easily with a small sponge. Permit me, madam; it is soon removed, and leaves no trace," and saying this, he applied a small quantity to the forehead of our companion. The result on the face of a clear brunette was startling. The marble smoothness, and at the same time the satiny texture, if we may use such an expression, were marvelous. Then he took another sponge and applied a most beautiful blush, a rose color, upon the white, that was perfectly charming in its natural and soft flush.

"And now," he went on, "here is an exquisite instrument with which we trace the delicate blue veins that, when done, defy the microscope of science."

"But how is it possible to make the new face and the old shoulders match?"

"By making all new. The face, neck, shoulders, and arms have to be treated all alike."

"And does this artificial process end here?" we asked.

"Oh, not at all; we are only just beginning. The eyelashes and eyes have to be treated. The eyebrows receive especial attention. We cannot illustrate with you, madam; nature has done so much."

He might well say this, for it is only once in a million such beautiful eyes, eyelashes and brows are given a woman. He called to a young lady of the establishment and said, "Miss Blank, will you permit me?"

She pleasantly assented, and taking a small ivory tablet he placed it under the eyelashes of one eye, and then touching them dexterously, and at the same time with the most delicate art, he made the lashes so decided, so pronounced, they seemed to actually grow. He then penciled the brow, and when done the effect was most decided. The young lady was a blonde, and with one eye treated and the other not treated the result was very decided.

"Certainly this is all," we said.

"Not at all. We give a delicate tint to the ear, a rosy steel color to the nails. We have powders for the teeth; we leave nothing uncared for that goes to make perfection of a beautiful woman."

"And are these things in general use?"

"Certainly; you cannot find a brilliant complexion that has not been made so by art. We read with great pleasure of the beautiful women of the fashionable circles of Washington and the summer resorts, for we know where they come from."

Three Leaps for Life.

One of the most thrilling adventures which has ever been experienced in this land of mineral-hole man-traps, says a Dubuque (Iowa) paper, occurred on Sunday about one mile west of Asbury chapel. On Sunday morning James Kinsley, a youth of sixteen years, visiting his Uncle Joseph, about a mile west of the chapel above mentioned, rode the horse off to water, leaving the house about 8 o'clock in the morning. The hours passed along until near 4 o'clock in the afternoon, and James had not returned. His folks then became uneasy about him, and set out to look for him. After going through the pasture for some distance they found him lying in an unconscious condition on the brow of a mineral hole, the back of his head cut very badly. They picked him up and conveyed him home, where in a short time his consciousness returned, and when he got so he could speak he related the following strange and thrilling adventure: "I was riding along to the watering-place; while on the way I heard the report of a gun, and heard the hum of the shot passing very near me; a number of them I thought struck my horse in the neck. He darted off at full speed, growing more frightened, I thought, every moment. I could do nothing towards checking him, and only managed to keep my seat. He plunged forward and soon came upon a mineral hole, but cleared it at a bound, and still kept on, leaping another in the same manner, and still another, but just as he cleared the third shaft everything grew dark and a strange feeling, a blinding sensation came over me, and after a time—how long it was I cannot say—this feeling passed away and I found myself in a dark place, my horse resting upon my leg, and both my leg and my head paining me badly. I finally became conscious of what had happened to me and made an effort to get my leg free, and, after a long and painful struggle, I succeeded. I then made up my mind to drag myself out, if possible, but I had grown so weak I was afraid I could never do it. I seemed to remember that I reached the top of the shaft, but all was blank after that." When Kinsley had told his story some of the party went back to the mineral hole where they had found him, and on reconnoitering discovered the horse lying in the bottom of the shaft as the boy had stated. James may possibly rally and get well, but it will have been a most narrow escape from death.

The Deepest Well in the World.

At about twenty miles from Berlin is situated the village of Sperenberg, noted for the deepest well that has ever been sunk. Owing to the presence of gypsum in the locality, which is at a moderate distance from the capital, it occurred to the Government authorities in charge of the mines to obtain a supply of rock salt. With this end in view, the sinking of a shaft or well 16 feet in diameter, was commenced some five years ago, and, at a depth of 280 feet, the salt was reached. The boring continued to a further depth of 960 feet, the diameter of the bore being reduced to about 13 inches. The operations were subsequently prosecuted by the aid of steam, until a depth of 4,194 feet was attained. At this point the boring was discontinued, the borer being still in the salt deposit, which thus exhibits the enormous thickness of 3,907 feet.

Farm, Garden and Household.

Thoroughbred Animals.

The improvement in live stock, says Prof. Brewer before the Science Congress, has been greater than in tillage. It has been accomplished by (1) selection of breeding animals, and (2) by care of them. Both of these are essential. Starved animals will not thrive, no matter how well bred, and no skill in care and feeding will give from poor breeds the best of animals. Special excellences are the accumulated improvements of several generations.

It is often claimed that if the care of man be withdrawn the improved breed will retrace the steps of its ancestry and revert to its original characteristics. This theory has been made a dogma and the basis of deductions regarding the permanence of original types and the fleeting nature of acquired characters. The dogma finds a place in scientific literature in papers read before learned societies, and from these sources the notion spreads through our popular literature. It has weight with a class of farmers who do not wish to expend money and care on their live stock—to have the best and care for it in the best manner. They suppose that the moment their care is withdrawn, the objects of it will begin to "revert" to original inferiority. This widespread belief greatly impedes the general improvement of live stock.

Instances of this alleged "reversion" were brought forward at the last annual meeting of this Association, and are printed among the papers then delivered. About a month later there was a meeting held in a neighboring State, Stock-breeders came from England, from California, from even the very State where they had just been told that "orthorns" were prone to return to their original state. The meeting was for the sale of improved animals, and in thirty minutes the sale of shorthorns amounted to $250,000, and there also, within a very short time, 109 head of cattle were sold for $382,000. For five cows—the Duchess strain—$158,000 were paid—all showing the faith of the purchasers in the permanence of the improved stock.

For some years Prof. Brewer has been investigating this subject and seeking for proof of the alleged tendency to reversion. To carefully-worded inquiries in writing, following upon every report of such "reversion," Prof. Brewer has received very numerous replies, and they are unanimously in the negative. This is certainly remarkable, following upon the confident assertions that animals so frequently exhibited the alleged tendency. The inquiries were pushed in the specific localities where the reversion was said to have occurred; the questions have been put to a large number of stock-breeders, and finally have been made by means of a printed circular. But the result was always the same, except that a smile of incredulity extended over the faces of some stock-breeders when such inquiries were put to them, and they feared they were to be made the victims of a "sell." No instances of the alleged "reversion" having been authenticated in Prof. Brewer's experience, he asks the Association to aid in exposing and refuting the pernicious notion.

Hints About Work.

Oats, although the season is backward, will soon be ready to harvest. They should be cut before they are dead ripe. When ripe they shell badly and many are lost. The straw is also better for feed when cut early. The use of damp rye straw for bands in binding will save time as well as oats.

Buckwheat may be sown the first week in this month, and yet escape frost. It is a crop which costs little to put in, and pays well for the cost. If injured by an early frost it is worth all the expense for plowing under.

Corn should not be laid by while a horse can pass through the rows. A muzzle will prevent him from biting the stalks. The soil should be kept stirred, and not allowed to bake after a shower. Late weeds rob the crop as much as early ones. If they are allowed to ripen their seeds, they will do a vast amount of mischief. They should be removed by hand. No plow should be used to work corn at this late season. The roots now occupy the whole ground. Two inches of mellow soil on the surface will keep the soil moist, and no deeper cultivation should be given. In rich prairie soils, and where fall pasture is scarce, rye may be sown in the rows at the last working. This will give valuable late pasture or early spring feed. But generally such stolen crops are better avoided. Pumpkins grown amongst corn is as bad as weeds. Better have a portion of the ground prepared for such crops.

Root crops must not be neglected. They must be kept clean and thinned out severely. Strap-leaf turnips may be sown early this month. Use plenty of seed, two pounds per acre, sown in drills 24 to 28 inches apart, will not be too much for safety; 150 pounds of superphosphate, fine bone flour, or Peruvian guano near the seed, will greatly help the crop. With roots the start is the great point. Thin out to 12 inches apart in the row, when the plants are well established, and keep the ground free from weeds. Home-grown seed is better than imported.

Grass fields will be greatly benefited by a top dressing of fine manure. If nothing better can be had, a few loads of rich soil from the roadsides or scrapings of the barnyard may be spread. It is poor economy to pasture meadows or young clover; good care at this season will strengthen the roots, and give a heavy aftermath which may be pastured by-and-by.

Pastures need looking after. Bare and mossy spots should be harrowed, sowed with fresh seed, and a dressing of lime and ashes or plaster may be given. A bushel of salt per acre is often very useful. Weeds should be cut with a mowing machine, and gathered and burned. Brush should be cut close to the ground, with a short, stiff scythe or a brush hook.—*Agriculturist.*

Breeding Horses.

A writer in the London *Mark Lane Express*, in discussing the points to be considered in breaking horses for farm labor, says: "The head should be comely, but not so small as that of the running horse, as it enables the animal to throw more weight into the collar. He should be broad and flat in the forehead, have neat, well set-on ears, prominent placed eyes, thin cyelids, large nostrils, neat neck, and deep towards the chest; not very high in the withers, with upright shoulders, forearm broad, flat bone below the knee, rather short pasterns, good round feet—not too flat or too upright, plenty of hoof, clean leg, straight back with plenty of loins, and ribs well arched. He should be long on the back rib and long in the quarter; the haunch should be strong, the hip well down, the hock-joint broad; and for a breeder no animal should be used who is not free from curb, bog or bone spavin, splint or side bones. Horses with well developed muscle and a strong constitution are easy to keep and can endure a great deal of fatigue.

The Bones of the Ancients.

A correspondent of the London *Times*, writing from Alexandria, remarks: "Fancy mutton fattened on ancient Egyptians! The other day at Sakhara, I saw nine camels pacing down from the mummy pits to the bank of the river, laden with nests, in which were bones some two hundred weight in each net on each side of the camel. Among the pits there were people busily engaged in searching out, sifting and sorting the bones which almost crust the ground. On inquiry I learned that the cargoes with which the camels were laden would be sent down to Alexandria, and thence be shipped to English manure manufacturers. They make excellent manure, I am told particularly for Swedes and other turnips. The trade is brisk and has been going on for years, and may go on for many more. It is a strange fate—to preserve one's skeleton for thousands of years in order that there may be fine Southdowns and cheviots in a distant land. But Egypt is always a place of wonders."

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Interesting Items from Home and Abroad.

A man named Anthony Murphy was missed from home in Philadelphia about two months ago. Shortly afterwards his body was found in the Delaware. It was taken to the Morgue, and identified by Murphy's wife as her husband. It was delivered to her and buried. Last week the real Anthony walked into his home, well and in good spirits. No explanation of his disappearance is given..... At Six Portages, a Canadian town up the Gatineau River, three little children set fire to a barn and then climbed up to the top of a mow, where they remained until every means of escape had been cut off. Their mother, hearing their cries rushed into the barn, and was suffocated, but, rolling off the mow, her remains were recovered before the flames reached it. After the building was consumed the remains of the children were recovered. ..... The grave of the poet Perceval is at Hazel Green, Wis., marked only by a single evergreen tree. While making a geological survey of that part of the State he was taken sick, and a Dr. Jenckes being sent for, they formed so fast a friendship that the doctor insisted on removing him to his own house, where he spent the last and happiest years of his life..... The racing season has been unusually brilliant. Only a short time ago Gray Planet made the best time on record for a single mile, and now Fellowcraft has run four miles in seven minutes nineteen and a half seconds, surpassing in speed for that distance anything previously known, even Lexington's great time. Add to this the time of Goldsmith Maid and of Madge, who made three-quarters of a mile at Saratoga, the quickest ever made, and horsemen ought to be satisfied with the season.

The Dakotah Anti-Monopoly and Democratic Congressional and Territorial Conventions failed to effect a union. The Anti-Monopolists nominated Dr. W. A. Burleigh for Congress. The Democrats have also made their nomination..... The Alabama Republican State Convention nominated Messrs. Peters, Saffold, and Felder for the Supreme Court, Lewis for Governor, McKinstry for Lieutenant-Governor, Bingham, for Treasurer, N. H. Rice for Secretary of State, Foster for Superintendent of instruction, and Turner for Attorney-General..... John Harper, the owner of the celebrated horse Longfellow, died at his residence, near Midway, Ky., leaving a large fortune..... The Republicans of the First District of Kansas have nominated Col. Wm. A. Phillips for Congress..... The suits commenced against Woodruff, Robinson & Co., of Brooklyn, N. Y., by the U. S. Government, to recover the value of goods fraudulently withdrawn from warehouse, have been discontinued on the payment of the full amount due the Government. The penalty has been reduced and the case disposed of in such a manner that it cannot again be reopened. This is the firm of which Frank Moulton is a member..... Five men named Anderson Perry, John Ross, Antoine Maurice, James Williams, and James Roterson, associates in the murder of Elisha Eastwood, an old flat-boatman, on the 25th of April last, were hung at Napoleonville, Assumption Parish, La..... The New York Democratic State Convention will be held at Syracuse, Sept. 16th..... Theodore Tilton has commenced two suits against Henry Ward Beecher one of them for libel, and proposes suits against several of the newspapers of New York and Brooklyn..... Sixty thousand dollars reward is offered by the French Minister of Agriculture "for the discovery of an efficacious and economical means of destroying the phylloxera or of preventing its ravages." This, it will be remembered, is the insect that is devastating the French vineyards..... The Reading Railroad Company of Pennsylvania stopped working all but four of their one hundred and forty mines for an indefinite period.

The Osage Indians in Kansas have taken the war path against the State, and the frontiers will suffer severely..... In North Carolina the State Senate will be composed of 38 Democrats and 12 Republicans, a Democratic gain of 6 members. The House will contain 80 Democrats, 36 Republicans, 3 Independent Democrats, and 1 Liberal Republican..... It is said that a party of capitalists are about to buy the New York *Herald*, paying $8,000,000 for it..... The trial of the ten young men and two women, charged at St. Petersburg with circulating revolutionary pamphlets, terminated. Six of the accused were sentenced to periods of hard labor varying from three to ten years, and the rest to short terms of imprisonment ..... All the leading lawyers of Indianapolis tender their services to Mr. Harding, of the *Herald*, who shot Moritz, for outraging his daughter, if the case comes to trial..... The Spanish Government denies indignantly the story about Porto Rico being sold to Germany. The Government is informed of and will put a stop to a proposed filibustering expedition against that island..... In his official report, Gen Custer speaks in high terms of the Black Hills country. No portion of the United States, he says, can boast of a richer or better pasturage, purer water, the natural temperature of which in midsummer, as it flows from the earth, is twelve degrees above the freezing point, and of greater advantages generally to the farmer or stock raiser than are to be found in the Black Hills. Building stone is found in inexhaustible quantities, and wood, fuel, and lumber sufficient for all time to come. Rains are frequent, with no evidence of either draughts or freshets. The days are perhaps too short and the nights too cool for corn; but I believe all other grain could be produced here in abundance. Wheat particularly would yield largely..... There was a very severe typhoon at Nagasaki, Japan. Great damage was done to property on shore and to the shipping in the harbor. A large number of natives lost their lives..... A war between the whites and blacks took place in Lancaster, Ky. The whites took possession of the town. The negroes fortified themselves in the house of the Hon. William Sellers, which the whites set fire to. The trouble is said to have arisen from the recent election, and is between the friends of Sellers and Kennedy, both whites. Some five persons were killed and many injured during the troubles.

The Louisiana Conservative Convention adopted the name of the People's party..... The Kansas Republican State Convention renominated Thomas A. Osborne for Governor on the second ballot..... The Republican Convention at Eastport, Me., nominated W. J. Carthell, of Calias, and Samuel N. Campell, of Cherryfield, for State Senators. They are both reported to be Hamlin men..... The Republicans of the Eleventh Ohio District have nominated H. S. Bundy for Congress..... Ex-Gov. G. C. Walker was nominated for Congress by the Conservative Convention in the Richmond (Va.) District..... The Republicans of the Sixteenth Ohio District renominated the Hon. L. Danforth for Congress by acclamation..... The Republicans of the Fifteenth Ohio District nominated N. B. Van Vorhes for Congress..... The Republicans of the Fifth Illinois District renominated the Hon. H. C. Burchard for Congress..... Among the important features of the platform adopted by the Pennsylvania Democratic Convention, are the demanding of restrictions upon national banks and the denouncing of the attempt to procure decisions from the Supreme Court adverse to the new Constitution, and determinedly opposing mixed schools, believing that the coeducation of whites and blacks would be detrimental to both races..... The platform adopted by the Democrats of Illinois declares: First, The resumption of gold and silver as the basis of the currency; resumption of specie payments as soon as possible without disaster to the business interests of the country, by steadily opposing inflation and by the payment of the national indebtedness in the money of the civilized world; Second, Individual liberty and opposition to sumptuary laws; Third, Rigid restriction of the Governments, both State and national, to the legitimate domain of political power by excluding therefrom all executive and legislative intermeddling with the affairs of society, whereby monopolies are fostered, privileged classes aggrandized, and individual freedom unnecessarily and oppressively retained; Fourth, The right and duty of the State to protect the citizens from extortion and unjust discrimination by chartered monopolies..... The Republican Convention of Michigan, challenge a faithful scrutiny of the record of the Republican party of the State through the vicissitudes of war and peace, and claims that it has forfeited none of its pledges to humanity, to the sister States, or to the interests of the people. Referring to the financial record of the party, alike in the State and in the nation, they challenge comparison with any other party which ever held power in either, pointing with pride to the great and steadily increasing reduction of the national debt and the improvement of the national credit, accompanied by an equally remarkable reduction of taxation and of expenditure in the Government. The platform denounces repudiation and believes that a return to specie payment should be made at once..... The Ohio Democratic Convention adopted resolutions favoring a revenue tariff, a specie currency, and the repeal of the National Bank law. Cheers for Governor Allen, as the next President of the United States, were given. The Convention declared against a third term.

Terrible Accident at a Wake.

A terrible accident, says a letter from Dublin, occurred at a "wake" in Little Strand street, a dark and narrow thoroughfare. A party of between twenty and thirty persons were assembled in a room on the second floor of an old, dilapidated house to express sympathy with Edward Kelly, a quay porter, the afflicted father of an infant two months old, who died. The company were reveling according to the custom of the lower classes, when the floor gave way, and they were all precipitated to the basement with the contents of the room in an undistinguishable heap. A scene of great confusion and alarm ensued. The greater number were able to extricate themselves from the ruins, and assisted in getting out their comrades—a task rendered more difficult by the excitement and pressure of a crowd which collected in the narrow and ill-lighted space. In about a quarter of an hour all were rescued, but six persons were found to have received fatal injuries. To add to the alarm excited by the accident, a fire broke out in the ruins, but it was promptly extinguished. The occupants of the upper part of the house expected to share the fate of those below, and a woman threw her child out of the window, but it was caught in the arms of a stalwart man in the crowd, and escaped unhurt. With the help of the police the inmates were all removed from the house. There are six persons in the hospital. The Roman Catholic clergy have endeavored by every means to put an end to the practice of holding "wakes," which are usually hotbeds of dissipation and vice, but their remonstrances and warnings have proved ineffectual, and the evil can only be suppressed by the strong hand of the law.

The Plague of Grasshoppers.

A private letter from Kansas says: It looks very sad and dreary to me today. The sun is quite hidden by the clouds of grasshoppers flying all around and alighting on everything. They are pelting against my doors and windows as fast as hailstones ever came. I can scarcely see through my screen door for them, and to look out as far as eye can see, it looks like a snow storm—as they fly their wings look white, like flakes of snow in the air. They destroy everything they alight on. They have destroyed acres and acres of corn, and now they are going in our cornfield by clouds, and will destroy it all in a day. Every shrub and tree is covered with them. You know we read of Pharaoh's plague, where the insects got into the kneading troughs. I think this is one of them. I went out by the door to try and drive them off, and they flew all over me, and I had to change my dress to get rid of them. Instead of rain, we are having showers of grasshoppers. Our six windows are completely covered with them, and as I write, they are pouring down the chimney and coming down the stovepipe.

Father has just come in. He cannot work out doors, for they blind him; and they are coming faster, and are now eating the netting off my door and windows, and the heat and close air are smiling. I never saw anything so terrible in my life. The ground is now completely covered, and they cause such an offensive smell that but for an occasional breeze to carry it off, I know not what we should do.

Please excuse mistakes, as I feel so bad and nervous under this awful scourge and desolation.

An Indian Attack.

General Davidson, of the United States army, after a long and troublesome march, arrived in the vicinity of a large band of hostile reds in the Wichita Agency, and immediately called upon the chiefs of the band to surrender and return with him to Fort Sill. But one chief put in an appearance, who, after listening to the reasons given for the necessity of the return of the tribe, briefly assented to the proposition and withdrew, apparently with the intention of communicating his resolve to his companions. Scarcely had the negotiating chief turned his back on the interpreter, however, than the troops were vigorously attacked on all sides by the Oconees, whom they were preparing to escort back to the fort. As if by prearrangement, a number of Kiowas and Comanches also engaged the soldiers as allies of the Oconees and assisted in keeping up a harrassing fire for several hours, ending in the loss of four of the troops and the wounding of three others, as reported. The Oconees, or No-co-nees, have for years been hostile to the settlers, and appear to be a branch of the Comanche family, which family is divided into seven bands, and numbers from one thousand six hundred to one thousand eight hundred. The Kiowas are nearly as numerous and as determined now as they have ever been to resist the advance of civilization. With these combined forces in the field, animated by the bitterest animosity against the white man, it is not to be wondered at that the scalping knife has been unsheathed and the bloody work for which they have been agitating commenced. Gen. Davidson burned about fifty Indian lodges.

United States Finances.

The moneys received and covered into the United States Treasury during the fiscal year which ended June 30, 1874, were:

From customs	$163,103,833 69
Sales of public lands	1,852,428 93
Internal revenue	102,409,784 99
Tax on national bank circulation, &c.	7,030,038 17
Payment of interest by Pacific Railway companies	1,028,695 55
Customs fines, penalties, &c.	651,211 53
Fees—Consular, patent, land, &c.	1,826,189 74
Proceeds of sales of Government property	1,099,017 63
Profits on coin and bullion	5,037,854 72
Miscellaneous sources	4,767,630 46
Total net receipts	$289,478,756 66

The net expenditures by warrants were:

For civil services	$17,627,115 09
Foreign intercourse	1,698,564 47
Indians	6,692,462 69
Pensions	29,038,414 66
To military establishment, including fortifications, river and harbor improvements and arsenals	42,313,927 22
To naval establishment, including vessels and machinery, and improvements at navy yards	30,982,567 42
Miscellaneous civil, including public buildings, lighthouses, and collecting the revenue	50,530,144 45
Interest on the public debt, including interest on bonds paid to Pacific Railway companies	107,119,815 21
Total net expenditures	$285,752,533 30

"I Want to See Mother."

Night before last a young lady residing in Sacramento, who had been ill for some months, died. That night her mother, worn out by weeks of care and watching, had lain down upon the foot of the bed, leaving two women to watch over the sufferer, who appeared to be in a stupor. She had been asleep but a few minutes when her daughter awoke and inquired of the nurses: "Where is mother? I want to see her this minute." The ladies explained the circumstances, to which the girl replied, "Yes, I know mother is tired out; but I must see her right now." Expostulations were useless; she became excited, and reaching over to her mother endeavored to arouse her, but was too weak. The ladies finally concluded to wake the parent, who immediately sat up in bed and looked at her daughter. The latter glanced full in her face for a second, and fell back dead.

A four-year-old at East Poultney, Vt., recently went to a blacksmith's to see his father's horse shod, and watched closely the work of shoeing until the blacksmith commenced paring the horse's hoofs, when, thinking this was wrong, he said earnestly, "My pa don't want this horse made any smaller."

Cold Applications to the Neck.

Dr. B. B. Richardson recommends a sheet bag of rubber, with a constant stream of cold water through it, as an efficient means of applying cold locally to the neck. He says: "I have used this method of applying cold to the cervical region now several times, in pyrexia, with increasing confidence in its usefulness. In a case of apoplectic seizure, with convulsions, in a lady of middle age to whom I was summoned, I found a temperature of 102 degrees Fah., with deep unconsciousness, rapid pulsation of the carotids, and intense fullness and tension of the jugular vein. In this extreme instance I had the cervical region enveloped in a bladder of crushed ice, with the result of a fall of temperature to the natural standard in six hours, a quiescedt condition of the circulation, and subsidence of all the acute symptoms, so marked in character that it is, I think, impossible to doubt that the cause and effect were in their true place. This patient made a good recovery, and, although I do not attribute the recovery solely to the special remedy now being considered, I am convinced the remedy was of good service.

I had an opportunity of trying the effect of this mode of applying cold on myself. I took a feverish catarrh, attended with a rise of animal temperature to 100 degrees Fah. I had the bag neatly adjusted, and let pass freely through it water, taken simply from the cistern, the temperature of the day being at freezing point. As the water current began to press over the front part of the neck, with a gentle pressure which I regulated myself by the stopcock, I felt the effect of the cold very deeply, and at first not pleasantly. In two or three minutes, however, though the skin over the throat was ten degrees lower than on the other parts of the body, the sensation of cold was lost, and all unpleasantness was gone. Within a quarter of an hour I was conscious of a general reduction of fever, and of lessened vascular activity. The cold also had a soothing influence, producing desire for sleep.

On this followed perspiration, and within two hours a reduction of the temperature to the natural standard. These effects were satisfactory, because no other mode of treatment was employed to complicate the experience. I shall look out with interest for the results of the observations of other practitioners on this method of reducing pyrexia. It stands on a good physiological basis; I believe its practical worth is clear; and I would that its usefulness were tested by the independent observation of other workers in our common field of labor.

I would urge on those who may study the effect of cold, more or less extreme, applied to the cervical region, to observe the influence it exerts in different classes of cases upon the heart. If I am correct that it reduces the action of the heart, and if I am also correct in the view that it promotes a tendency to sleep, this remedy, so simple, will prove useful in many other forms of disease than acute pyrexia. In acute mania, in cases of insomnia, in cases of palpitation and cardiac irritability, it deserves the test of experiment.

HEALTHFULNESS OF APPLES.—The frequent use of apples, either before or after meals, has a most healthful effect upon digestion—better eat less meat and more fruit. An eminent French physician thinks that the decrease of dyspepsia and billious affections in Paris, is owing to the increased consumption of apples, which fruit he maintains is an admirable prophylatic and tonic, as well as a very nourishing and easily digested article of food.

An Act of Justice.

Doubting Castle was a sad stumbling block in the path of Bunyan's Christian, though it couldn't bar his way to Truth. We can sympathize with the Pilgrim, for Doubt always besets us when we are asked to believe anything particularly extraordinary. Consequently, when we heard, some eighteen months ago that a physician in California had compounded, from the juices and extracts of certain herbs found there, a medicine that cured almost every variety of blood disease, we were incredulous. Since then we have had opportunities of testing the accuracy of the report, and are free to admit that our doubts have vanished. Seeing what he have seen, knowing what we know, it is impossible for us to question the remedial properties of Dr. Walker's Vinegar Bitters. And this famous vegetable Tonic, Alterative, and Antiseptic is a specific for Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Chronic Constipation, Fever and Ague, Bilious Intermittents, Scrofulous Taint in the Blood, Incipient Consumption, Local and General Debility, Rheumatism, Sick Headache, and Diseases of the Kidneys, seems to be a matter beyond the pale of controversy—*a fixed fact in medical history.* The statements of friends, in whose veracity and intelligence we have full confidence, corroborated by our own personal observation, compel us, to admit the surpassing merits of the preparation.—*Com.*

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The popularity of the Elmwood Collar is well established. Not a word of complaint has ever been made against them. If they have not got them at your furnishers tell them to buy some for you.—*Com.*

The best investment — SILVER TIPPED Shoes. Five cents laid out for Silver Tips adds one dollar to the worth of a pair of shoes. Parents try it.—[Com.

Anna S. Getsinger, of Honesdale, Pa., writes the following: "After suffering for nearly two years from neuralgia in the breast, passing up into the throat, face and head, I was entirely cured and restored to health by using Dr. L. Q. C. Wishart's Pine Tree Tar Cordial."—[Com.

Receipts for Making Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy and Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

Something over a year since, a periodical issued in Berlin, Prussia, and laying claims to a scientific character, published what was represented as the secret formulæ or receipts for making Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy and Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. The people were left to infer that these had been deducted from a careful chemical analysis of the medicines, which are rapidly growing in popular favor in that as well as in this and most other civilized countries. The receipts were evidently invented by those jealous of the reputation and large sale which these medicines are rapidly acquiring and who are pecuniarily interested in endeavoring to check their sale. So ridiculously preposterous are those receipts that medicines compounded after them could never have gained any reputation or sale in any country, for they would be no caustic, poisonous, immediately and positively injurious, as in every case to be promptly condemned by the people on the first trial as miserable, dangerous and wicked humbugs. Whereas, it is a well-known fact that all my medicines enjoy the reputation, honestly earned, of being not only efficacious, but perfectly mild, pleasant and harmless in effects. Notwithstanding, however, that the bogus receipts were so ridiculously preposterous as absolutely to have been believed by the most unscientific, thoughtless and unsuspecting people, yet strange and incredible as it may seem, a paper of high scientific pretensions, published in this country, copied the fictitious receipts from the German paper. This they evidently did without a moment's reflection, for that much consideration, given by an intelligent mind, to the receipts and the properties and effects of the mixtures that would result from such a compounding of well-known caustic and poisonous chemicals and drugs, would have condemned them as bogus fabrications, and the pretentious publishers of the paper that originally inserted them, as either knaves or fools. On my attention being called to the matter, in order that some thoughtless and over credulous people might not be deceived and misled by seeing such an announcement in a paper laying claim to a scientific character, as well as to clear myself of the imputation of being guilty of perpetrating a wicked fraud upon the